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INFANTICIDE.

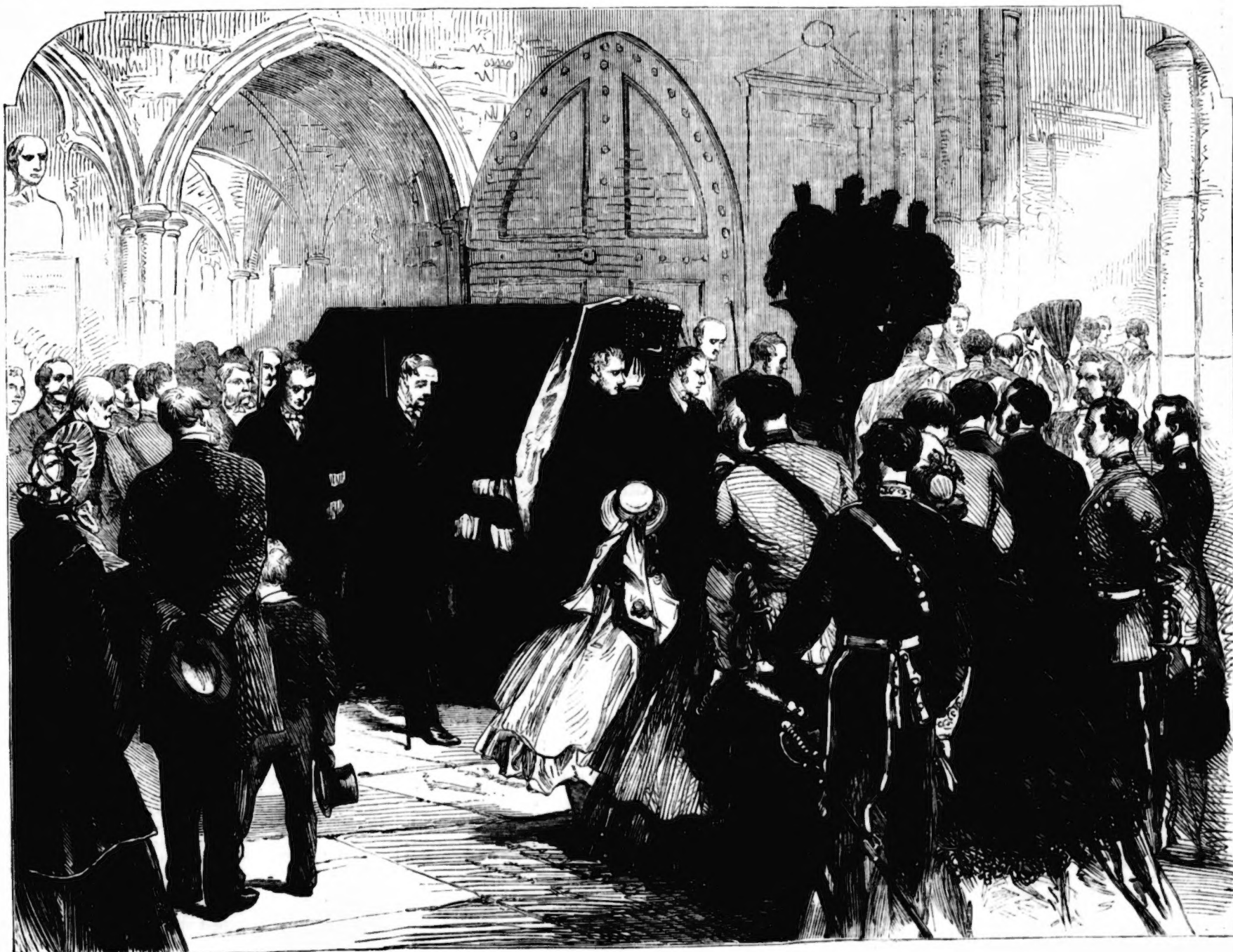
Now is the season when "social questions" come in for their share of the journalist's attention. Two or three have been started lately, and their discussion makes the newspapers, as they are intended to make them, lively and sensational. One journal, famous for its bold treatment of such subjects, moralises over Beatrice Cenci, Elizabeth Benyon (now cast for death for the murder of her child), and infanticide; while another discusses the question whether it would be better to "prohibit marriage altogether to our brave fellows while on service, or to restrict it within certain limits" rather than condemn them to the domestic indecency found in the married soldiers' huts at Shorncliffe.

These are all important matters. It is only to be regretted that they are not discussed with greater taste and judgment. Writers who prattle about "the young maiden who takes up her lot with that neat and trim corporal, withal so manly," and who propose to restrict marriage "within certain limits," are likely to be more suspected of making up sensational articles for a dull day than of any earnestness or ability. At the same time, it is highly important that public attention should be called in any way to such a fact as this: that, after all we have heard of improvements in the quarters assigned to married soldiers, they and their wives are still

herded together without any respect for decency. No doubt it would be difficult and costly to provide a separate hut for every soldier who has his wife with him; but, after all, this is only a matter of a little money and a little dexterity of management. On the other hand, the present state of things is altogether intolerable. Treating the soldier simply as a trained fighting man, nothing should be left undone to give him a sense of self-respect; he is all the more a soldier for it. But there are higher considerations even than this—considerations so obvious that we need not set them forth here. What are the Evangelical societies about that they do not exert their great influence against the public violation of decency and morals which goes on in army huts and barracks? They have here an excellent case, and an easy remedy; and they would have the whole sympathy of the public to support them. But it is a more important business to settle the merits of Dr. Colenso, we suppose, than to see that soldiers' wives are lodged like women, and not like cattle.

We wish we could see no more difficulty in dealing with that other scandal which occupies the newspaper gossip so much just now—infanticide. Without going quite so far as to believe that, in this respect, English women are as criminal as "the Chinese who expose their new-born children, the Rajpoots who kill their daughters with poison on the mother's

nipple, the Romans who exposed them at the *columna lactaria*, and the Greeks who flung them into a well," we cannot doubt but that the crime of infanticide is frequent amongst us, and is becoming more frequent from year to year. And just as the offence grows more common the difficulty of dealing with it becomes more apparent. The law is severe, but no one dares to administer it in all its severity. What is the story as we read it again and again? A fainting, shameful, remorse-stricken girl is set before judge and jury, and they hear how her child, born in secret, was found dead. There is a certain amount of testimony that goes to show the child must have been killed; also there is a certain amount of testimony to show that death might have been accidental, or that the mother was probably mad at the time of the birth. There is always a doctor ready to aver that he has known of such cases, and there is always a jury ready to believe him. They look on the pale wretch in the dock; they think of her sufferings, of her shame, of the heavy punishment she has endured and yet endures; and, though they may be morally certain that she did murder her child, they say "Not guilty" if the evidence gives them the smallest excuse for doing so, as it usually does; or they declare that at the moment she knew not what she did, and recommend her to the mercy of a Judge who is



THE FUNERAL OF LORD CLYDE IN WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

human too, and is glad of his excuse to set her free after a brief punishment. This is a pretty faithful report of nine out of ten of those cases of "child-murder" which come before the law; and if the law is not satisfied, humanity is.

But in the meantime the crime goes on increasing, and we may fairly suspect that that may be because it is not dealt with severely enough. In that case we must blame Judges and juries; and if we do, Judges and juries will never be made a whit less merciful till there is some panic on the subject. We have to remember what probably occurs to Judge and jury on each occasion, that their present business is to resolve what is to be done with the one young woman who stands before them charged with child-murder; and it does happen that, from the very nature of the charge, some doubt can almost always be thrown upon it; and it also happens that, with the suffering wretch before them, who never could have murdered her child from malice, though she too probably did so from the madness of shame, the slightest doubt is enough to determine any jury in her favour. The general question of infanticide is forgotten; and besides, it is not that they are called upon to consider. No; infanticide has little chance of being "put down" in this way, though the law may do much, and society may do more.

We wonder whether it ever occurred to those ladies who have no idea of servants being of their family as well as in it (as their grandmothers' servants were), and who so virtuously decide that "no followers shall be allowed"—we wonder whether it ever occurred to them that they promote infanticide and the immoralities which lead up to it? Because it is our own distinct belief that they do. These ladies, who would regard any woman as infamous who allowed her daughters to have clandestine lovers, force this very danger upon their own servants—not only without compunction, but (apparently) as a matter of propriety. It may be said, and is said sometimes, we believe, that domestic servants "have no business with sweethearts;" but Mr. Thackeray's famous policeman had a better knowledge of the subject. He declared a sweetheart to be a thing "which most hevery girl expex;" and very naturally and rightly too, say we. At any rate, it may safely be taken for granted that many girls have got one, and that "most hevery girl" will get one if she can. The question is, whether mistresses do well or ill by making such innocent connections clandestine and difficult. To us the answer seems so obvious as to put argument out of the question; and we have only to consider the consequences of the evil to see that they may have very much to do with the frequency of child-murder. How different it would be if the mistress were only to extend to the young women whom she takes into her family as servants somewhat of the liberty and the protection she gives her daughters!—if, instead of setting up that vulgar cry, "No followers allowed" (which would be preposterous in the case of the young ladies), she would make it understood that her maids might have their sweethearts to visit them too, occasionally, having ascertained that the young men were of good character. For our own part, we are certainly of opinion that if women servants were treated by their mistresses more as members of the family than as hired drudges a great deal of immorality would be avoided. There was a time when servants were so treated; and child murder was not so frequent then, so far as we can make out.

FUNERAL OF LORD CLYDE.

WITH no pomp and with little ceremony, but with every mark of respect, the remains of Lord Clyde were on Saturday morning last deposited in the nave of Westminster Abbey. In compliance with his own request that his funeral should be quietly and unostentatiously conducted, arrangements were made by his friends that he should be buried in Kensal-green Cemetery; but, in accordance with a desire expressed by the organs of public opinion and indorsed by her Majesty, that intention was altered, and it was determined that he should rest amongst those whose names adorn our national history.

The preparations for the interment were of the most simple description. A space in the centre of the western nave was inclosed, within which a grave had been opened, the pavement being covered with brown matting. On the north side of the nave, from the chapel to the great western door, spectators dressed in mourning were allowed to stand, and on the seats in front of the pulpit used during the special services in the Abbey some ladies were accommodated. The long range of galleries on each side above the nave was also occupied by persons who hung oftentimes in perilous positions from the clerestory windows looking down into the area beneath. Amongst those admitted were a number of non-commissioned officers and men of the Coldstream Guards, the regiment of which the late Field Marshal was Colonel. About twelve o'clock the clergy and choir of the Abbey assembled at the western cloister entrance. At this time the appearance of the Abbey was remarkable. Its material aspect was severe, its architectural features standing out clear, in the absence of any factitious funeral adornment; there was no undue crowd, and every one present preserved the silence and gravity which were fitting to the occasion; and as for some little time before the arrival of the funeral all movement, even on the part of the officials engaged in the arrangements, ceased, one could not but be struck with the simple solemnity of the scene.

The body of the deceased had been removed from the residence of Major-General Eyre, Government House, Chatham, where his Lordship died, to his late residence, 10, Berkeley-square, and it was arranged that the funeral cortege should leave that place as nearly as possible at eleven o'clock. Long before that hour immense crowds had assembled to witness the funeral, and, notwithstanding the intended privacy, a complete line was formed throughout Berkeley-square, Piccadilly, St. James's-street, Pall-mall, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross, Whitehall, Parliament-street, and so on to the Abbey, and round to the entrance in Dean's-yard.

The funeral procession, which did not leave Berkeley-square till half-past eleven, consisted of a body of police to clear the way, mutes, and feathers. The hearse, without any emblazements in the shape of escutcheons, &c., drawn by four horses, followed, and fourteen mourning-coaches. Next came one of the carriages of her Majesty the Queen, one belonging to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the carriage of his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, Commander-in-Chief, and the carriage of her Royal Highness the Duchess of Cambridge. A long line of carriages of the nobility and gentry followed. Throughout the whole line of route the deepest sympathy was manifested by the public.

At half-past twelve the head of the procession entered the western cloisters door, and the choir moved on, chanting the opening sentences of the burial service. Preceding the coffin were the clergy of the Abbey. The pall-bearers were the Duke of Wellington, Lord Gough, Earl De Grey and Ripon, General Forster, Sir Richard

Airey, the Earl of Longford, Lord F. Paulet, and Sir Richard Hamilton. Immediately behind the body walked the Earl of Ellenborough and General Eyre; and in succession came Colonel McMurdo, Colonel Alison, Lieutenant Eyre, the Rev. Mr. Inglis, Mr. Coningham, M.P., Mr. J. H. Gladstone, Mr. Kew, General Arbuthnot, the Earl of Luccan, Lord Roxbury, Sir H. Horsford, Earl St. Maur, Colonel Shadwell, Major-General Coke, Major Dwyer, Viscount Darnley, Major Mansfield, Colonel Street, Colonel Nepean, Colonel Ward, Colonel Whimper, Major Stephenson, Major Sutherland, Colonel Balfour, Mr. W. H. Russell, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Romaine, Mr. Campbell, Mr. P. S. M'Liver, Mr. Clutterbuck, Mr. William Gladstone, Rev. J. W. Reeve, Mr. Dalane, Rev. Mr. Carpenter, Dr. Dick, &c. The procession was closed by two privates of the 78th Highlanders and a piper of the 93rd Highlanders. One of the former attracted some attention. He was singularly tall, his face was bronzed by the Indian sun, and, though comparatively a young man, he bore on him all the marks of a veteran soldier. In that large assemblage, where sorrow or an expression of grave sympathy sat on every face, no one exhibited more manly emotion than this soldier, who had special reason for mourning over the grave of the chief under whom he had entered Lucknow; for it was understood that he was the only man of the 78th in London who followed Lord Clyde to the relief of that beleaguered city. Slowly the procession passed down the south cloister, and turning near the western door, swept up the nave and into the choir, where the first part of the funeral service was performed. The procession then re-formed, and the body was borne to the grave and deposited in its last resting-place. The prayers were read, and the passages "Man that is born of a woman," "In the midst of life we are in death," &c., sung by the choir; the music being selected from Croft and Purcell. After the last collect, Handel's anthem, "His body is buried in peace, but his name liveth for evermore," was sung with great effect by the choir; and after the blessing, the Dead March in "Saul" was played on the organ. Everyone then pressed forward to take a last look into the grave; and there they could see a plain coffin, with a name plate, bearing a Baron's coronet and an inscription, "Field Marshal Lord Clyde, died 14th August, 1863, aged 70 years." On the top panel of the coffin also were engraved a coronet and a Field Marshal's baton. Lord Clyde lies close beside Sir James Outram, and whose death, it is said, produced an impression on his feelings of which he had been unable to divest himself. With reverent steps and slow, the numerous spectators at length withdrew, and left one of England's worthiest warriors "alone in his glory."

The Commander-in-Chief has issued a general order to the Army, by command of her Majesty, expressing her grief at the death of Lord Clyde. The order makes brief but congratulatory mention of the services of his Lordship, and speaks of his death as a national loss.

General Eyre, "seeing that some very well-intentioned persons, unaware of what is in progress, are sending out circular letters on the subject of a memorial to the late Lord Clyde," informs the public "that this question has been already taken up by a number of the most influential noblemen and gentlemen in the country; and there can be no doubt that, under such favourable auspices, it will meet with the hearty support of all ranks. It is considered desirable to defer calling any general meeting in the present deserted state of the metropolis."

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

M. Boudet has issued a circular to the presidents of the Councils-General, requesting them not to touch upon politics in their speeches at the opening of the Session of the Councils.

The *Paris Patrie* asserts that the United States' Government has sent to Paris a formal protest against the founding of an Empire in Mexico, which Mr. Lincoln's Government regards as a menace to American independence, and an encouragement to the Confederate rebels. The same journal states that letters from New York attribute this step to the advice of the English and Russian Ministers at Washington. The including of the English Minister rather discredits the story; while *La France* denies the truth of the whole statement.

Respecting the offer of the Mexican Crown to the Archduke Maximilian of Austria, the *Paris Temps* asserts with some confidence that, acting upon the advice of King Leopold, his Imperial Highness will make his acceptance dependent upon such impossible conditions as will render it virtually and practically a refusal.

ITALY.

The railway from Castel Borghese to Ravenna was opened on the 25th inst., in the presence of a large concourse of people. Prince Carignan and the Ministers Minghetti, Peruzzi, and Menabrea were enthusiastically cheered. The plans of the Sardinian Railway will be approved by the Government in a few days.

Signor Massari's report on brigandage has been published, and produced a great sensation. It clearly proves the complicity of the Roman Government.

MEXICO.

Intelligence from Vera Cruz to the 24th ult. has reached Paris, according to which it appears that several Mexican towns, including Cordoba, Orizaba, and Jalapa, had confirmed the vote of the Notables proclaiming the empire, and offering the crown to Archduke Maximilian. It is also stated that General Comonfort had issued an order accepting the situation, and recommending his troops to submit to what he treats as the expressed will of the nation. Nothing is said about the ex-President Juarez.

GERMANY.

The Assembly of Princes at Frankfurt has continued its sitting from day to day, but as, contrary to expectation, the representatives of the press are not allowed to be present, the reports of the proceedings are merely conjectural. The King of Prussia has definitively declined to take part in the conference.

The Congress have adopted, with modifications, the article of the Austrian project of reform relating to the Directorate. This body will consist of six members, to be constituted thus:—Austria, Prussia, and Bavaria will have each one vote; Saxony, Hanover, and Wurtemberg together one vote in turn; Electoral Hesse, and the seven Grand Duchies will nominate the fifth member, and the remaining German States elect the sixth. The question of the presidency of the Directorate is left open, for Austria and Prussia to decide upon. It has also, it is stated, been agreed that, in the event of there being an equal number of votes for and against any proposal at the sittings of the Directorate, the decision shall be in favour of the view sustained by the States which have the largest population.

THE INSURRECTION IN POLAND.

The insurrection in Poland continues, and frequent conflicts between small bands of insurgents and detachments of Russian troops are still reported. Two cavalry engagements, in which the insurgents had the advantage, are reported as having occurred at Kutno, on the 18th inst., and at Poddębica the following day.

The interruption of railway and telegraphic communication between Cracow and Warsaw is reported, a rising of the peasantry having taken place in the palatinate of Sandomir. An engagement between the insurgents and the Russian troops followed in the vicinity of Radom, but with what result is not stated. Reinforcements from Lublin were on their way to join the insurgents.

Russian agents, accompanied by efficient military escorts, are to traverse the kingdom of Poland, for the purpose of collecting the taxes and sequestrating the estates of such as refuse the payment of their quotas.

At the beginning of the present month General Mouraviev confiscated 162 estates in the palatinate of Wilna. Since then he has issued a decree for the confiscation of 193 more. The landed proprietors are forced to sell their cattle, their carriages, and even

their furniture, to pay the extraordinary tax of ten per cent. levied by the Governor of Wilna. The property of one lady of large fortune has been confiscated because one of her sons joined the insurgents, although she has four other sons who are officers in the Russian army.

A correspondent, writing from Lemberg on the 18th inst., says:—It is very difficult to know how the insurrection is really going on in the kingdom of Poland. As regards Galicia, expedition after expedition is sent forth, and always meets with the same fate. But if these expeditions do no other good, they at least have the effect of keeping an immense cordon of Russian troops constantly occupied, and they must be regarded as positive proofs that the energy of the Poles and their determination to hold out until the last possible moment have in no way abated. Whatever Prince Gortschakoff's answer may be to the last new note, the Poles will not lay down their arms, and preparations are already being made for continuing the war against Russia throughout the winter. The Poles are probably no more on the point of expelling the Russians from Poland now than they were four or five months ago; but, whatever may be the exact position and prospects of the armed insurrection, it is certain that the power of the National Government has gone on constantly increasing from the beginning. Like most other Governments, it has its admirers and its detractors; but, unlike most other Governments, it is promptly and universally obeyed.

CANADA.

The Canadian Parliament assembled on the 13th. The Governor-General directed the special attention of the Legislature to the Militia Law, which required extensive amendment to make it effective. He asked Parliament to sanction the outlay incurred in consequence of the last Parliament ending without voting supplies, and also for a pledge for the necessary expenses for the current year. He recommended the establishment of telegraphic and postal communication between Lake Superior and the Pacific.

Mr. D'Arcy McGee has addressed a letter to the *Montreal Gazette* stating that the Federal Government has erected a new fort at Rouse's Point, forty-five miles from Montreal, with magazines capable of containing supplies for 100,000 men, also barrack accommodation for a garrison of 5000 men. He says the plan contemplated at Washington for an invasion of Canada is to march 400,000 men up the district of Montreal, to cut the connection between Upper and Lower Canada; to abstain from meddling in local affairs, but to force the separation of the upper and lower provinces by the mere force of the army of occupation interposing its military barrier to their intercourse. Mr. McGee urges the appointment of a Crown Prince for Canada, adopting other means for her closer connection with England; otherwise, in the day of need, England will only give nominal assistance.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

GENERAL NEWS.

Our intelligence from New York reaches to the 14th inst. The draught was still suspended in that city. Governor Seymour addressed, on the 3rd, a letter to the President representing the apparent unfairness of the quotas required of the Democratic districts under the present conscription, and urging that the draught be postponed in New York and Brooklyn until the correct number could be ascertained, as well as to give time to fill up the same by volunteering. He intimates that the draught will again meet with resistance if persisted in. Mr. Lincoln, in his reply, dated the 7th, refuses, stating that, while time was being wasted in investigations and experimenting with a system which had proved itself so far exhausted as to be inadequate, the enemy was driving every able-bodied man into his ranks, very much as a butcher drives bullocks into a slaughter-pen, producing an army with a rapidity not to be matched, except by the adoption of a similar course. On the receipt of this reply, Mr. Seymour again wrote to the President, emphatically repeating his request for the proper adjustment of the quotas of the several districts before the draught should be finally ordered. The answer of the President was that the draught must go on, whether it was legal or not—a point which he declined to discuss. Judge M'Cann, of New York, had officially declared the Conscription Act to be unconstitutional.

At a meeting of the German Democratic Club of New York the Sovereignty of the States was declared to be paramount to the general Government. The conscription was denounced as despotic and unconstitutional, and it was argued that the acts of the present Administration have annulled the compact of the Union, and consequently annihilated the authority of the central power. It was resolved to appoint a committee to wait upon Governor Seymour with a copy of this declaration, and to tender the services of the club to support him in maintenance of the rights of the State. The Orangetown Democratic Society of New York State, on the 11th, resolved to recognise Governor Seymour alone as the Commander-in-Chief of the Militia of New York.

Mr. C. B. Sedgwick, late chairman of the Congressional Naval Committee, had written a letter stating that Mr. Howard, of New York, came to him in July, 1860, saying he came at the instance of Messrs. Laird to make proposals to the Navy Department. Mr. Sedgwick referred him to the Secretary of the Navy, who declined entering into negotiations. Mr. Howard was either Mr. Laird's agent or a volunteer expecting a commission, but was not an agent of the Navy Department.

The British, French, Russian, Spanish, Prussian, Italian, and Swedish Ministers had left Washington, accompanied by Mr. Seward, upon an excursion to the Northern Lakes.

The Secretary of War had ordered three Confederate prisoners to be confined and held as hostages for three negroes captured on board the steamer Isaac Smith, whom the Confederates refuse to exchange.

On the 4th inst. eighteen Federal negro soldiers from Island No. 10 on the Mississippi proceeded to Beckham's Landing, in Tennessee, and murdered a Mr. Beckham and his whole family of six persons. A number of the murderers had been arrested, and stated that they were incited to the act by the chaplain of their regiment, who had been unsuccessful in an attempt to obtain the freedom of a coloured girl belonging to Mr. Beckham.

It was reported that Confederate General Richardson was conscripting all light-coloured negroes in West Tennessee to serve as soldiers for three years, at the expiration of which they will receive their freedom, but no pay. It was also stated that President Davis had resolved to arm the negroes generally, and thus fight the North with a weapon of its own invention.

Confederate journals state that the recent reverses to the Confederate arms in the south-west have not in the least discouraged the people or the troops. To compensate for the loss of Vicksburg and Port Hudson, it was proposed to organise, under military authority, bodies of flying artillery, to prevent the navigation of the Mississippi.

President Davis had rescinded the furlough granted to the prisoners captured and paroled at Vicksburg.

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Herald* asserts that reports had reached Washington that Mr. Cassius M. Clay had entered into an offensive and defensive treaty with Russia, ensuring to that Power that, in the event of the Western Powers declaring war against her, the United States would declare war against France and England.

Telegrams from San Francisco of the 11th ult. announce that a rising of the Secessionists in California was feared by the authorities. General Wright, the Military Governor at San Francisco, had instituted measures to meet the contingency.

WAR NEWS.

The armies on the Potomac were still inactive. General Lee had a considerable force between the Rapidan and the Rappahannock, and held all the mountain passes. It was anticipated that he might send a portion of his forces through one of the gaps to Gainesville or Manassas, in order to attack simultaneously the front and rear of General Meade's position. A considerable Confederate cavalry force was in the Shenandoah Valley. A rumour prevailed that General Meade had resigned the command of the army of the Potomac, and that either General Grant or General Rosecranz would be appointed to succeed him. General Meade had a conference with the President, General Halleck, and Mr. Stanton at Washington, on the 18th. The army of the Potomac was to be

FINISHING PACE.—The agreement for the purchase of the land required for the formation of this park has been signed on the part of the Metropolitan Board of Works and the proprietors of the land, and the price to be paid for it is to be settled by arbitration. The site will embrace the whole of Horseney wood and the land lying between the Great Northern Railway and the Great Eastern Railway, northward of the Seven Sisters' road, and including a portion of the land on each side of the River. The whole of the park will be situated within the parish of Horseney, and thereby not included within the Metropolitan borough.

THE SWISS NATIONAL RIFLE-SHOOTING MATCH.

THE little town of Chaux de Fonds, near Neuchâtel, has been completely roused and made wildly dissipated by the National Rifle-match, of which it has been the chosen locality. Under ordinary circumstances its 9000 inhabitants are busy enough at their great trade of watchmaking—for it is the principal seat of this manufacture in the canton; and this place, with its scattered houses dotted over that wild valley in the Jura mountains, is a complete hive of industry. For once, however, its steady-going workday pursuits have been disturbed, and the enthusiasm consequent on the great shooting-match has made a long holiday for the people, who felt the keenest interest in the contest.

The present assembly of marksmen has been more important than usual, and that is saying a great deal, since these meetings are jealously preserved as national fêtes, and there was a determination to uphold the Swiss reputation against the success of the competitors at the Italian shooting-match, which had only just concluded.

On the first day of the meeting the town presented the appearance of one vast bouquet, so plentiful were the decorations of flowers, flags, and ribbons, interspersed with masses of green boughs brought from the neighbouring forests; and the shields bearing the arms of the twenty-two cantons marked the occasion with an air of nationality. The meeting-ground occupied a space at the end of the Street Leopold Robert (so called in compliment to the great painter of Chaux de Fonds), the shooting-stand extending in a parallel line with the canteen, the former building being ornamented with a trophy of arms suggesting the victories of the Swiss nation.

The canteen is an immense structure, capable of accommodating about 4000 of the hardy sons of Helvetia and their friends, who went there for refreshment. The interior of this building was



RIFLE-SHOOTING AT CHAUX DE FONDS.—THE BEAR OF BERNE AND THE RAM OF SCHAFFHAUSEN IN THE TRIBUNE.

sufficiently imposing; for, at the north window, an immense transparency represented the monument of Winkelried, and facing this, at the other extremity of the room, stood the William Tell of the Ledeshalle, presented by the riflemen of Frankfurt to their Swiss comrades. Around the walls the shields of the cantons were framed in evergreens. Outside the principal entrance was displayed a fine painting, by M. Jenny de Soleure, representing the junction of Neuchâtel with the Swiss Confederation. In the space between the stand and the canteen was raised the pavilion, where the prizes were displayed. A polygonal building, surrounded with windows and containing the coveted rewards, of which the principal were a silver candelabra, a crystal carafe, ornamented with silver flowers, and a silver cup and stand, presented by the Carbineers of Frankfurt; silver ingots, to the value of 2800 francs, from the Swiss residents at Shanghai, and numerous specimens of plate, arms, and jewels, with a host of watches and purses of money.

The match, which lasted during the whole week, was commenced with great ceremony, and all the neighbouring villages, as far as the town of Neuchâtel, were insufficient to afford accommodation for lodging the visitors, for the holiday-makers were not composed entirely of the successors of William Tell and their friends, since Germans and Italians came to the competition.

Many of the Swiss riflemen had adopted the old national costume, and, had they appeared with cross-bows, might have been mistaken for performers in the celebrated opera named after their patriot.

Several ladies were amongst the competitors; and one of them, a fair German dame, came very near winning one of the best prizes.

At midday the report of a gun announced that dinner-time had arrived, and an immense concourse of hungry people rushed to the canteen.

At the tribune, which occupied a place in the room, and from



ITALIAN RIFLEMEN.



SWISS RIFLEMEN.



SHOOTING AT THE TARGETS.



STREIFF, THE KING OF RIFLEMEN.



RIFLE-SHOOTING AT CHAUX DE FONDS.—STAUB CARRIED IN TRIUMPH.

which several speeches had been made during the morning, there suddenly appeared two enormous and terrible animals, one of which was ornamented with a pair of gilded horns. This was no other than

the ram of Schaffhausen; while his rugged and hirsute companion was instantly recognised as the bear of Berne. Both these animals exchanged mute expressions of reciprocal good feeling, and hugged and

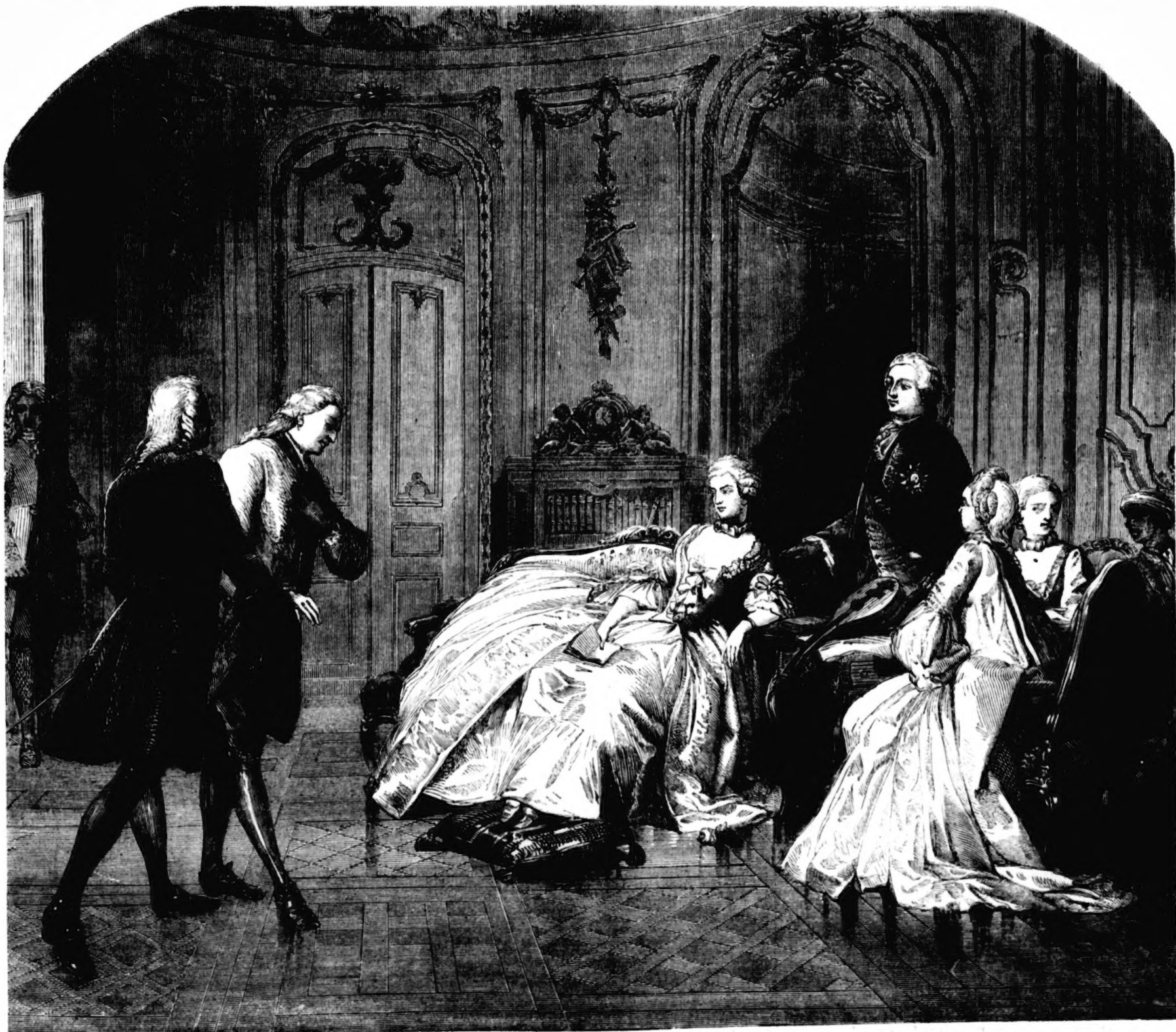
hobnobbed with intense satisfaction. It was remarked, however, that these interesting creatures were afflicted with a thirst not previously noticed by naturalists, and that their good will seemed to be much stimulated by the numerous glasses of wine in which they pledged each other. After dinner came the solemn presentation



GENERAL MORGAN, OF THE CONFEDERATE ARMY.

of the federal banner and of the flags of the various cantons, as well as those of the foreign societies. Immediately after this ceremony the prize-shooting commenced.

It would be impossible to record all the wonderful successes and the varying fortunes of the match. Staub, who made twenty-five points, and was carried in triumph on the shoulders of his comrades, and Streiff, surnamed the King of the Riflemen, were the competitors upon whom the expectations of the public were centred. Strangely



BOUCHER, THE PAINTER, BEING PRESENTED TO MADAME DE POMPADOUR.—(FROM A PICTURE BY GERARD.)

enough, however, neither of these gentlemen gained the great prize of silver ingots, which was ultimately shared amongst three successful marksmen, who preferred to divide it, as their claims were equal.

The utmost good-fellowship was manifested throughout the week's proceedings, and the match terminated amidst the congratulations of a large concourse of people, who seemed to be unanimously in the opinion that the national fête had never been more brilliantly represented or more worthily observed.

GENERAL MORGAN, THE CONFEDERATE GUERRILLA.

JOHN H. MORGAN, the Confederate guerrilla leader, recently captured in Ohio, was born near Lexington, Kentucky, and was noted from boyhood for recklessness and daring. On the breaking out of the civil war Morgan was employed on picket service in the Confederate army, and the success and dexterity with which he entered the Federal lines in disguise led to rapid promotion, and in the summer of 1862 he invaded Kentucky with a considerable force, capturing Lebanon and Cynthiana, destroying large quantities of Government stores at those and other points. In this expedition Morgan was accompanied by a telegraph operator, named Elwes, and the pair bothered the Yankees sadly by breaking in upon the telegraph lines, intercepting despatches from one Federal station to another, sending false intelligence and taunting messages even to Washington itself, and finally offering the General in command to furnish copies of all the despatches which had been intercepted during the raid. In the course of the present summer Morgan made another expedition into Indiana, where he met with a stout resistance from the local militia, and was compelled to retreat into Ohio, where he was captured, with nearly his whole band, near Lisbon, on the 26th of July, and is now a prisoner in the hands of the Federals. As Morgan caused the Union authorities considerable annoyance and alarm, his capture was looked upon as an achievement of some importance; and the extent to which he was feared may be estimated from the fact that the most unmeasured vituperation is poured out upon him in the columns of the Northern papers.

"BOUCHER PRESENTED TO MME. DE POMPADOUR."

(From a Picture by Gerard.)

THE painter who most faithfully represents French art in the eighteenth century is Boucher, who reigned for forty years, overwhelmed with fame and fortune, protesting, in his unrestrained freedom, against the recognised masters, and founding, as it were, a school of his own, fatal to all that is noble, grand, and beautiful, and yet not devoid of a certain coquettish grace, a certain magic of colour, and, finally, a certain charm before unknown.

At the first glance of one of Boucher's pictures any one may see that he dwelt amongst houses and not in the fields. He never took time to look either at the sky, or at a river, a meadow, or a forest. It might even be doubted whether he ever saw a man but through a prism, or whether he ever saw a woman or child such as the Creator made them. Boucher painted a new world—a world of fairies—where every one is moved, and loves and smiles after a fashion quite different from that of the world in which we live.

Boucher never possessed the enthusiasm of an earnest artist studying with patience, growing pale with aspirations after greatness. He preferred being of his age—of his day and generation. He had two studios—the one that of his master Lemoin; the other, and principal one, the Opera, where he found alike his landscapes and his portraits. Opera landscapes, opera personages, form pretty much the whole of Boucher. In his day his works were all the fashion; he had only to paint to gain applause. All the great mansions, all the splendid country seats, were thrown open to him. He made every year the income of a nobleman, and lived in grand style, as though he really were one. As a matter of course, he affected the philosophy of the time, and ridiculed all that was noble and grand. He gave regal fêtes, one among which cost him a year's work, a celebrated festival, called the Festival of the Gods. His design was to represent Olympus and all the Pagan divinities. He himself assumed the part of Jupiter.

Boucher did not content himself with painting, but engraved and modelled also. He engraved a considerable number of Watteau's designs. He modelled, on a small scale, groups and dancing-girls for the manufactory at Sevres. His engravings and modellings are worthy of his best pictures; they possess the same grace, the same spirit, and the same smile. By thus multiplying himself Boucher extended his reputation everywhere; you might see at the same time his plump Cupids on mantelpieces, his nymphs on watches, his engravings in books, his pictures on all the walls. As Boucher did not sell his works at high prices, he owed his large income to his prodigious facility.

Both Mme. de Pompadour and Mme. Dabarry were great admirers of Boucher's talents. This was natural enough. They were of those Muses whence he derived inspiration. Had they not precisely that coquettish grace, that wayward glance, and those smiling lips which make up the charm of Boucher's women?

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ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 29, 1863.

THE DUTY ON FIRE INSURANCE.

THE Parliament of the past Session was especially remarkable for the absence of factious opposition to the Government. In fact, there was no organised opposition, as the Conservative party, evidently unprepared to accept the responsibilities of power, generally shrunk from throwing their united weight into the scale of a division. Nevertheless, the Government sustained two notable defeats upon the questions of the City Police and of the duty on Fire Insurance.

In each of these matters a kind of posthumous vindication has since been attempted in the form of a report. Sir Richard Mayne has published his views as to the advisability of putting the civic police under his own control. On this question we may possibly take a future occasion to make a few observations. As to the fire insurance duty, we are furnished with a revised report by Mr. George Coode, whom, at the outset, we may at once admit to have been possessed of all necessary industry and power of statistical compilation.

We must not, however, rate these qualities too highly. "Nothing is so delusive as facts, except figures," was the apophthegm of a shrewd statesman. So far as Mr. Coode states the facts and figures, in relation to the insurance tax, we accept his evidence—as evidence only. When he attempts to base conclusions upon these facts and figures, such conclusions, in the form of an authoritative report, would be

impertinent even if indisputable. As the writer of a report, he comes before the nation as a public witness, and has no pretence whatever to assume the function of a judge.

Still, in some respect he may be taken as the mouthpiece of the Government, which has opposed the abolition of an obnoxious tax. In this light it is worth while to see what Mr. Coode has to write in its defence. And here is a specimen of his argument:—

A duty of 3s. upon every £100 value of property insured is very nearly one third of a penny duty to each pound sterling of value; or, more exactly, it is a duty as 1 to 667 value of property insured.

The object of this statement is to prove that the duty is so small as to be scarcely appreciable to the insurer. Only 1 to 667 of the property insured. But mark the fallacy. This small fraction, when reduced to practice, becomes 200 per cent per annum upon the price of insurance. The offices assess the risk of insurance against fire (leaving, of course, a margin for their own commission and profit) at one shilling and sixpence for a hundred pounds, under ordinary hazards. But the tax increases the charge to four shillings and sixpence. And then Mr. Coode comes forth with his talk about the tax representing a proportion of 1 to 667! Need we waste ink in the attempt to expose so flagrant a sophism?

Here is another extract, which appears really stupendous in its egregious irrationality:—

One hundred pounds insured would cover about £15,000 of a butcher's or porter's stock in a year; £30,000 of a fishmonger's stock; £1200 of any trader changing his stock twelve times a year.

Let us see what this means. If Mr. Coode be really serious, he is actually contemplating that a butcher, poulterer, or fishmonger, having insured for £100 (the ordinary value of his floating stock), maintains his premises in a permanent blaze for a twelvemonth, during which he keeps on purchasing goods and casting them into the flames of his establishment! How else can his £100 insurance cover fifteen or thirty thousand pounds?

The "conclusion arrived at in the report," as we are told by a Conservative reviewer, "is, that the reduction of the duty would have no appreciable effect in extending the practice of insurance." That is, in other words, that the duty does not deter from insurance. Let us take this assertion in reference to the two great classes of non-insurers, the poor and the wealthy. As to the poor, it is well known that they do not and cannot insure; consequently, a fire to a poor man means the utter loss of household goods—if not of his tools, the means of his subsistence. The poor man's combustible chattels are ordinarily under the value of £100; consequently, insurable under the ordinary rate for eighteen-pence per annum. How can Mr. Coode, or any one else, attempt to prove or to maintain that he is not deterred from insurance by the certainty of having to pay thrice the ascertained value of the risk?

Take the question again with regard to the rich. It is admitted that many persons of large property are their own insurers. Why is this? Simply because if 1s. 6d. represents the average risk from fire, no person to whom a few hundred pounds is not an object will pay 4s. 6d. to insure against a chance of which the probable loss may be estimated at a third of the sum. But figures are specially delusive in cases like this. The rich man's insurance of, say, £600 worth of furniture, costs him an inconsiderable sum. The poor man lives only upon the necessities of life, and to him an insurance to the amount of £100 represents actual privation. The remission of the duty upon insurance would have, in all probability, this effect, that the friendly societies would protect their members against loss by fire. This they cannot do under the present system. The duty upon fire insurance prohibits the extension of their benefits to the case of accident by fire.

The tax has been condemned by a Parliamentary resolution. Against this it is urged that its cessation would cause a loss to the revenue. Of all pleas in favour of the continuance of an impolitic impost, this is the weakest. It is the duty of a Government not only to raise the necessary funds for the public exchequer, but to raise them in such a way as to inflict no injury beyond immediate pecuniary loss. The tax upon fire insurance falls, in regard to immediate payment, exclusively upon the provident class. But with respect to the improvident, and to those who really cannot afford to pay the insurance tax but might pay the simple premium, it becomes prohibitive. No man can be expected to be provident who receives only sufficient whereon to live from hand to mouth, as our labouring classes are compelled to do. And the industrious, hard-working, hard-living, useful member of the community suddenly finds himself, by the action of fire, reduced to a ruined, disheartened outcast, a mere unproductive recipient of parish relief. This is the state of things which Mr. Coode steps forward to advocate in defiance of the voice of Parliament and of reason.

JURISDICTION IN CHINA.—The Foreign Office has published a despatch of Sir F. W. A. Bruce, our Plenipotentiary at Peking, referring to the position of Europeans in China. In this despatch Sir F. Bruce states that the principle of giving the Chinese Government exclusive jurisdiction over Chinese, and the authorities of each foreign nation in China—English, French, Russian, and American—exclusive jurisdiction each over their compatriots, works well, and he hopes the Chinese Government will be satisfied with it. He also reports great progress and prosperity at Shanghai, which he attributes to the protection it enjoys from the British occupation.

PROJECTED TUNNEL THROUGH MOUNT GOTHARD.—Conferences were lately held at Lucerne for the purpose of discussing the expediency of piercing a tunnel through Mount Gothard. Delegates from thirteen cantons and three half-cantons attended—the population represented by them amounting to about 2,000,000. The two companies of the Swiss Central and North-Eastern lines were also represented. M. Zing, of Lucerne, read a report drawn up by M. Welti, civil engineer, on the whole line from Flöelen to Lugano. According to one of the two projects presented, the tunnel is to be pierced at an altitude of 1200 metres above the level of the sea, and at 160 metres above that of Airolo (Tessin), and Göschenen (Uri). Its length is 153 kilometres, and it may be pierced by the aid of two shafts, one 160, and the other 296 metres in depth. According to the second project, the tunnel is to be pierced at an altitude of 1500 metres above the level of the sea, which is that of the celebrated hospice, will only be ninety-eight kilometres in length; but, as a set off, the rest of the line passes through the most unfavourable ground possible. A more detailed report is in course of preparation.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN has been living in quiet retirement at Rosenau Castle since her arrival in Germany; but, it is said, intends to spend a few days with her son-in-law, the Prince of Prussia, at Potsdam, where Prince Alfred has already arrived.

THE KING OF THE BELGIANS is enjoying excellent health at Ostend, and makes frequent excursions on horseback in the neighbourhood of the town.

THE SOVEREIGN DUKE OF ANHALT-BERNBURG died a few days back. By his death the dynasty becomes extinct, and the Duchy reverts to the elder branch of Anhalt-Dessau, thus reducing the number of co-Federate German Sovereigns to thirty-four.

M. DE LAMARTINE has been authorised to establish another lottery of four millions of tickets at 25c. each.

THE BISHOP OF CAPE TOWN has cited Bishop Colenso to appear before him on the 17th of November next.

THE NATIONAL RIFLE ASSOCIATION has made an urgent appeal for funds.

THE LOSS OF PROPERTY caused by the earthquake at Manila amounts to 40,000,000 dollars.

THE INSPECTOR-GENERALSHIP OF ARMY HOSPITALS has become vacant by the death of Dr. Alexander Stewart.

THE WESLEYAN METHODISTS now number 329,704 members, and have been increasing at a uniform rate of about 4400 a year for the last eleven years.

BARON MAROCHETTI's bronze statue of the Prince Consort, destined for a memorial at Aberdeen, is ready for casting, and will be inaugurated next month.

A LADY, NAMED WINKWORTH, has managed to ascend the Jungfrau, known as the "Queen of the Bernese Alps."

THE MINISTER OF WAR has decided that from the 1st of September next the fortified towns in France will cease to be closed during the night.

THE EXPRESS-TRAIN, between Cete and Tarascon, ran off the rails on Sunday last, near Beaucaire. Six persons were killed and several wounded.

SOME SERIOUS DISTURBANCES have taken place in the city of Damascus, in which several gendarmes were killed by a band of Bedouins.

FORCED LABOUR has been abolished on the works for the Suez Canal.

AT FORT DARLING, on the James River, near Richmond, the Confederates have excavated the bluff for cannon, which are placed in chambers in the solid rock. The river is full of torpedoes and obstructions of all kinds.

THE DUKE OF COBURG, while examining a horse the other day, was kicked in the mouth by the animal. The blow caused a considerable swelling of the face, but no serious injury, and his Serene Highness is again quite well.

A HANDSOME MONUMENTAL COLUMN has been erected in the centre of Portsmouth, by seamen and marines, to the memory of the late Admiral Sir Charles Napier.

THE RHYL EISTEDDFODD commenced on Tuesday, and is reported to be a great success.

MISS BARBARA EDITH BARBER recovered £3000 damages for breach of promise of marriage from Mr. Robert Fenton, at the Liverpool Assizes, last week.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE EMANCIPATION SOCIETY have forwarded a memorial to Earl Russell calling his attention to the fact that certain steam-rans are being constructed on the Mersey and the Clyde, which, the memorialists allege, are for the Confederate Government, and urging his Lordship to take steps to prevent these vessels leaving our ports.

THE FINNS have sent delegates to St. Petersburg, demanding a Constitution for Finland and a separate Finnish army.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN has not drawn his salary for the past year from the Treasury. When reminded by friends that by putting the same upon interest he would receive an income of at least 1200 dollars, he replied that he thought the United States needed the use of the money quite as much as any person, and he would let it remain.

THE SHIP CAMBRIA, Captain Arffmann, which left Quebec on the 13th of July, bound to Glasgow with deals, was lost in the ice to the eastward of the Banks of Newfoundland on the 30th ult. The crew, after remaining five days by the wreck, were picked up by the ship Lotus, Captain Fry.

PARIS in 1859 contained 1433 streets, boulevards, or avenues, 84 courts, 56 quays, and 141 squares or open places. By the extension of the limits of the city to the fortifications in 1860 there were added 1230 streets, boulevards, or avenues, 146 courts, 13 quays, and 103 squares or open places.

THE ATALANTA, Confederate ship of war, has put into Brest Harbour to repair damages, the French Government having given permission for her to remain there so long as may be necessary to accomplish the desired object.

MIDLE STANIANOFF, a young Polish lady twenty years of age, has just died near Dublin in consequence of a flogging with the knout inflicted by the orders of Mouravieff because she wore mourning. All the Poles and Germans staying at Dublin attended the funeral of the unfortunate lady.

ON SUNDAY, a long, rakish, black-hulled steamer was seen some miles off Cork harbour. She was steaming very fast down Channel towards the Old Head of Kinsale, evidently on the track of Yankee vessels. From her general appearance and swiftness, the craft is supposed to have been the famous Florida, of the Confederate navy.

AT EASTBOURNE, a few days ago, a lady sent the town crier through the streets to notify that she wished to "improve the acquaintance" which she had formed with a gentleman whom she had accidentally met at a public bazaar, and with whose manners and person she had been "deeply impressed."

A STORM OF THUNDER AND LIGHTNING broke over the metropolis on Tuesday, and did considerable injury. A flak struck the spire of the Roman Catholic Church at Deptford, and carried away the cross at the top, besides doing some damage to the brickwork.

AMONG THE PARDOONS GRANTED on the occasion of the Emperor's fête was one to M. Calzad, lately sentenced to a long term of imprisonment for cheating at cards. He is a Spaniard, and was originally made manager of the Italian Opera at Paris, through the influence of the Empress.

THE BOARD OF WORKS FOR WESTMINSTER have rescinded their resolution, by virtue of which the stalls were removed from the streets under their jurisdiction. The announcement of this decision naturally gave great satisfaction to the poor people who were concerned.

WHILE THE ANNIVERSARY of the birthday of the Emperor of Austria was being celebrated in the church of San Marco, Venice, on Tuesday week, a bomb was flung into the edifice, and an explosion took place, by which several persons were wounded. Among those thus injured were a priest and an Austrian officer.

THE FIRST APPLICATION to be appointed Roman Catholic Prison Chaplain, under the terms of the Act passed last Session, was made to the magistrates of the West Riding on Tuesday, when the Rev. J. Baron asked to be appointed Chaplain in the West Riding Prison Department.

A GIRL OF FOURTEEN YEARS OF AGE, named Wells, a domestic servant in the house of a gentleman near Croydon, went about her household work with largely distended skirts, and, while taking some linen out of a copper, her dress was forced into the fire beneath, and she was speedily enveloped in flames. The injuries she sustained caused her death.

AN AMUSING INCIDENT is mentioned in the German papers in connection with the congress of popular deputies now sitting at Frankfurt; three of the members having caused a placard to be posted in the streets running in these clear and concise terms:—"What is it we don't want? An Assembly of Delegates.—What is it we do want? A German Parliament."

WHILE MR. CHARLES RICE was performing the part of Lenoire in a play called "The Victim of Circumstances," at the Royal Princess Theatre, Edinburgh, last week, laudanum was somehow mixed with a draught by which Lenoire is supposed to be poisoned, and part of which Mr. Rice swallowed, and was thus nearly made "a victim of circumstances" in a way he had not calculated on. He, however, recovered under the influence of restoratives. Such is a summary of the statement which our contemporaries have gravely reproduced from a provincial newspaper.

THE STATE OF GREECE.—There has just been published a Parliamentary paper containing a series of despatches from Mr. Scarlett, our Minister at Athens, on the state of Greece. And a very extraordinary picture of social in that country it represents. Robbery, murder, and other crimes appear to be common occurrences, and those committed, not as in other countries by the outlaws of society, but by the conservators of the peace—by the soldiers and the police.

KIDNAPPING IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.—From Tahiti we hear of the seizure there of a vessel by the French authorities for being engaged in the infamous traffic of kidnapping Kanakas into slavery. While the *Ionie* was in Tahiti a large Peruvian brig (name unknown), supposed to be engaged in this business, came into port and was seized, and the officers and crew were cast into prison. The accounts of this traffic as being perpetrated in the South Pacific are almost beyond belief. At the island of Haratonga and Mangaia, about 6000 miles south-west of Tahiti, a large number of Kanakas had been treacherously kidnapped by various vessels. A considerable trade has heretofore been conducted with these islands from Sydney and Tahiti. For many years back American whalers have yearly taken from 500 to 600 men from them, whose services were of great value in the Southern fisheries. When we consider the condition of these people it seems scarcely possible that such villany should be perpetrated. For more than thirty years back English missionaries have made these islands their home, and the results of their labours are visible in the Christianity and almost perfect civilisation of the natives. On these islands there is no native male or female over twelve years of age but who can read and write in their own language; and probably one fourth of the adult males speak English sufficient for all useful purposes.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

I HAVE received a long letter from Mr. Crassall, in which he criticises my remarks upon the Confederate Loan. There are, however, but two or three allegations in the epistle which call for notice. The paragraph which he criticises says that only £2 has been paid. This, on the face of it, is a blunder; but the context proves that it is a clerical or typographical error. For "49s." read "£40." My correspondent says that £60 has been paid, and he is probably correct. I, however, received my information from a broker. He further says that the stock has never been at 10½ premium. I am confident that I saw it quoted at this price.

Towards the close of the Session of Parliament Mr. Alcock, the member for East Surrey, who takes a deep interest in all matters ecclesiastical, moved for a return of certain church fees. This return is now printed, and is a very curious document. The return itself I have not yet seen; but the editor of the *Manchester Examiner* has analysed it, and from his analysis I select the following information for the edification, or at least for the amusement, of your readers. It appears that when a clergyman has the good fortune to be selected by Lord Palmerston or any other Prime Minister of the day to be transmuted into a Bishop, the transmutation is not instantaneous, but gradual; the candidate having to pass through sundry curious processes, all more or less costly. Take the case of the Rev. Dr. Jackson, when he was lifted into the see of Durham. First there came the Secretary of State's warrant and stamp, price £7 13s. 6d. Then came her Majesty's Attorney-General, who bled the Doctor to the amount of £9 18s. 6d. The Royal letter of recommendation was then presented, and this cost £9 3s. 6d. "Petty Bag" then stepped forward, and would not away until £16 19s. 6d. was dropped into his mouth. All these sums had to be paid before the congé d'élire, or permission from the State to the Church to elect, could be granted. Well, then the Dean and Chapter proceeded to elect, or rather to confirm the election of the Crown; for really, as we all know, the said Dean and Chapter have no more power to elect, in the proper sense of the word, than they have to choose a commander-in-chief for the Army. And, this done, then the State again stepped in "to confirm the election"—and, of course, required payment for the work. "The State has permitted the Church to elect you, Sir. The Church has elected you, but you are not yet a perfect Bishop; you need the final seal of the State, and for this also you must pay. Our Secretary of State requires of you another £7 13s. 6d.; our Attorney-General another £9 18s. 6d.; our 'Petty-bag' this time must have £18 2s. 10d. There now, as far as we are concerned, you are a true Bishop. By-the-by, we shall have something to say about your temporalities—but of that hereafter." And now came the Church's turn to put my Lord Bishop under the screw. The Archbishop of Canterbury charges for his "bat" £21. The Vicar-General, for something not named, gets £21. Doctors' Commons Library makes our Bishop "shell out" to the tune of £20. Something called an "installation mandate" cost £10. The Dean and Chapter of Canterbury modestly demand £5 10s., and then, besides a few guinea fees not worth mentioning, there are £12 12s. for gloves at the consecration; and then the transmutation is complete. But all these processes had reference to the Bishop spiritual. If he could have been content to stop here—perform his spiritual duties, and eschew all honours and profits—I suppose he might have escaped all further bleeding. But a Bishop is a Peer, and as such must do homage to the Queen; and for this he had to pay £94. He is also, to maintain his state, endowed with valuable temporalities; and these the State takes cognisance of, and in some degree controls, and for its services again demands remuneration. The Secretary of State and the Attorney-General each "as before." An official named Halfhide requires £22 12s. "for seals;" then comes a demand of 20 guineas for "passing papers through;" £3 10s. for letters, messages, and parcels; £1 1s. for the Sergeant of her Majesty's Chapel Royal; and £1 1s. for the *Court Circular*. Here the process ends; and the clergyman is fully transmuted, and stands forth to the world in panoply complete, both temporal and spiritual—a right rev. father in God, against all comers. This, then, reader, is how Bishops are made. Does it not strike you as being eminently Apostolic? The process, however, must vary according to circumstances, or, at all events, the payments vary. The instance we have selected is that of Dr. Jackson, Bishop of Lincoln. To make a Bishop for Lichfield costs £624 0s. 8d.; the translation from Gloucester and Bristol to Durham, £397 7s. 7d.; whilst Dr. Jackson's total payment was £468 odd.

It is now pretty clear that Mr. Laird never was requested to build war-ships for the United States' Government. It is, however, I think, equally clear that he made the statement to the House of Commons that he had been requested to do so in good faith; he was misled by certain vague expressions in his agent's letters. Mr. Laird is, I am persuaded, not the man to make a false statement, knowing it to be false. Neither do I believe for a moment that his agent was instructed to tell the United States' Government that he (Mr. L.) was anxious "to do something towards the destruction of slavery." I suspect that this was not said by his agent. I am quite sure that Mr. Laird never instructed him to say it. Reported conversations are seldom trustworthy. Mr. Laird is a Scotlman by descent, and a shrewd, hard, practical man of business. Originally, I dare say, he cared very little about either Federalists or Confederates; and would have built ships for either or both parties. His enthusiasm for the South was, no doubt, born when he got the order for the Alabama, and has increased in intensity with the successes of that wonderful ship. At all events, one thing is clear—he would have built ships for the North, and, failing orders from that quarter, he has built a ship for the South. By-the-by, Mr. Laird always speaks of himself as the builder of the Alabama; and in the correspondence touching the statement made in the House of Commons, which I have noticed, he is always spoken of as the head of the firm at Birkenhead. But is he still at the head of the firm? If so, how can the said firm contract to build ships for the English Government whilst the chief member is in Parliament?

The Rev. Dr. Raffles, late of Liverpool, is dead, and at his funeral there was a grand gathering; and the *Liverpool Mercury* devotes no less than seven columns to a report of the ceremony and the religious services which were performed on the occasion. In short, the funeral of the worthy Doctor seems to have been a great event at Liverpool. And who was Dr. Raffles? Perhaps many of your readers will ask; for, celebrated as he was in his own denomination, it is certain that to the great world outside his name is utterly unknown. Well, Dr. Raffles was a Dissenting minister. He was not a great man. He was not great as a scholar, a divine, or a preacher. The Independent sect has produced many men greater than he. But he was an attractive preacher, very popular in the denomination to which he belonged for many years, and a very good and charitable man. Many years ago I occasionally heard Dr. Raffles, when he was in the prime of life and at the zenith of his fame, and my estimate of him as a preacher was not high. He was a graceful, eloquent speaker; but there was neither originality nor force in his sermons. I am not, however, surprised at his popularity. The highest order of preaching is never the most attractive.

The old controversy as to the exact spot from which Julius Cæsar sailed, with his 800 ships, to conquer Britain is being revived by the learned; and, as I walked over the disputed bit of French coast some two years ago, I will give you my opinion thereupon. The "Commentaries" tell us that the Roman fleet started from Pontius Itius, whence the transit was *commodissimum*, and the point now mooted by Dr. Guest is whether this Pontius Itius was on the site of that

Home of the stranger who's done something wrong.

Boulogne; or whether, as he holds, it was where the little village of Wissant now stands? The latter is the nearest, the former the most convenient, and there is no sort of doubt that when the Romans had established themselves they made Boulogne their place of embarkation. Still, it seems natural that the first trip of the invaders would be from the nearest point; and, to any one standing on Cape Griznez, some two miles from Wissant, the chalk cliffs of England stand out so prominently (they are barely sixteen miles off), and the formation of the coast appears to so exactly fit in with the term *com-*

modissimum, that it is impossible to believe that such a spot would be neglected by a General on the look-out for easy transit for his troops. To the gentlemen who quote the smallness of the bay and the barren character of the adjacent country against the Wissant theory, I would simply say, inspect the place for yourselves. The numerous sandhills and other indications prove clearly enough that in Cæsar's time the bay was considerably larger; while the lack of fertility, although a capital plea for changing the port when transit became frequent, would scarcely be regarded by mere birds of passage, whose chief anxiety was not to linger pleasantly at the seaside, but to come, and see, and conquer the barbarians as rapidly as possible. But at best we can but form ingenious theories. We know, thanks to the incidental mention of a full moon, and, subsequently, to astronomy and Dr. Halley, the exact day of the month upon which the landing was effected; but from the time of D'Anville, who, by-the-way, pins his faith to Wissant, down to that of Professor Airy, who quite recently mooted a theory that Cæsar started from the estuary of the Somme, there have been endless differences of opinion as to the precise *locale*.

Particulars of conversations held with eminent men are ever interesting to their admirers. We all like to know and speculate upon the daily talk of those known to us by their great deeds or wise thoughts. That Goldsmith wrote like an angel and talked like poor Poll, that Dante was taciturn or satirical, Butler sullen or biting, Addison reserved, Dryden slow and dull, Fox animated and unflinching, are each points of information upon which an essay on character might be founded. A blind gentleman who has been talking with Mr. Thomas Carlyle has ministered to the public taste by giving very full particulars of a conversation he recently held with that philosopher. I don't know whether the exposé of shams intended his talk to be first published in America, and subsequently commented on here, but the sentiments expressed tally so closely with some of his published opinions that there can be no great harm in widening their circle of publicity. The blind gentleman appears to have caught the philosopher in a confidential mood, for in a few sentences of the reported conversation we have an eulogistic sketch of Mr. Carlyle's father, an incident in Mr. Carlyle's early life, and these very outspoken opinions on the questionable advantages of education: "I am not sure but that we should all be happier, and better too, without what is called the improvements of the modern ages. For mine own part, I think it likely that I should have been a wiser man, and certainly a godlier, if I had followed my father's steps and left Latin and Greek to the fools that wanted them." Critics are not wanting who declare this to be the identical opinion expressed in Mr. Carlyle's published protests against the frivolities of modern speech and thought, and I have heard it quoted as a sample, not of humour, but of grave consistency of purpose. But is it not possible he was chaffing his guest, and, seeing his sayings were being noted down in perfect faith, that he seasoned them highly for the American market? If not, all sincere worshippers in the Carlylese school must henceforth deny their children education, and, by stopping as far as possible the spread of a pestilent knowledge of Latin and Greek, contribute their quota of wisdom and godliness to the world.

The Metropolitan Board of Works is still puzzled what to do for the best. The utilisation of the London sewage, concerning which we had so much savoury talk some five years ago, is once more on the tapis, and schemes have been again sent in for effectually carrying such utilisation out. But, whereas five years ago more than a hundred candidates were in the field, at the present time the sewage-mongers are only nine in number. All agree that it is enormously valuable, and each has his own plan for preserving the health of the metropolis and abstracting the maximum amount of profit out of so doing. Indeed, in more than one instance the necessity of inventing a paying scheme appears to have presented itself with greater force than the obligation to produce a sanitary measure; and the board has acted wisely, indeed, in carrying out a system of drainage without reference to the dazzling promises made by projectors. Some of these seem mad enough; others have method, but will not stand examination; and when I say that the value of the metropolitan sewage as manure is estimated by some statisticians at as much as £5,000,000 per annum, and that one out of the nine scheme-makers offers for it a minimum rental of £10,000 a year, you will understand how widely our doctors differ in opinion. But, as has been well said, if the sanitary considerations which have hitherto determined the drainage arrangements of great towns were to be made subservient to the profitable disposal of their sewage, town populations would be in an evil case. So, whenever utilisation is spoken of, let us have the *manner* in which our drains are to be made profitable clearly stated, gentlemen, if you please.

The medical officers of the Crown employed in the Army and Navy are so thoroughly dissatisfied with their position, and their dissatisfaction is exercising such a prejudicial effect upon those services, that concessions from the Government are confidently anticipated. The fact is, there is a dearth of candidates, and the heads of the London and Scottish medical schools have, somewhat unnecessarily, set themselves to discover why. The reason may be found in the constant struggle on the part of commanding officers to deprive the medical man of the privileges and advantages conferred upon him by Royal warrant. So seriously is this evil felt by the profession that, at a recent meeting of the British Medical Association, memorials were addressed to Lord De Grey and the Duke of Somerset requesting them to make inquiry into the alleged grievances of officers who, wearing the same uniform, sharing the same dangers, and legally entitled to the same relative rank as their combatant brethren, are yet virtually denied the position due to them. That refusal has been made to these memorials is true; but the question promises to settle itself without reference to the authorities, and by the ordinary laws of supply and demand. Already the medical department of the Army is so short-handed and so unpopular, that if a war were suddenly to break out, it would be impossible to even raise it to its peace complement; and at the present rate of retrogression, it is said, both services will, in the course of a few years, be actually without medical aid. The students prefer the chance of success in the world to the certainty of mortification in a messroom or a ship, and the Government will have both to augment the advantages offered and to comply with the reasonable wishes of the memorialists I have named. The inquiry instituted by the heads of the medical schools will result in an authoritative report, and will to that extent be useful. Meanwhile, the men actually in the service are studiously discussing their rights, and by persistent and active co-operation are effectually keeping the agitation alive.

MESSRS. GLAISHER AND COXWELL.

It would seem that from very early times some men have dreamt of aerial navigation, and yet the first voyage in the air was not made till 1783, and since that time very little has been effected towards discovering any method of steering by means of a medium which both supports and propels the vessel we desire to guide. The means of ascending and descending have been improved, but, once in the air, the balloon is at the mercy of that element as far as its ultimate course is concerned. The problem which remains, and is likely to remain, unsolved is, that of applying to an aerial machine some regulator which shall answer the purpose of a ship's rudder, with the all-important difference that, instead of the propelling power being distinct from the sustaining medium, there is but one element to answer both purposes.

The notion of imitating the flight of birds is ancient enough; since, not to mention the stories of Abaris, Dædalus, and Peter Wilkins, we hear from Strabo of the Cassinobates, who raised themselves in the air by means of smoke; and from Roger Bacon of a flying-machine, of the inventor of which he himself knew the name, although he had unfortunately not seen themachine itself.

Coming after these, we hear of a host of advocates for the possibility of flying; and Francis Lana, who believed that a machine might be raised by hollow metal balls, strong enough, when exhausted of air within, to resist pressure from without, but at the same time so thin as to be lighter than a like bulk of air, refrained from putting his scheme into execution, since he believed that

Providence would not allow any invention to succeed but means of which civil government could be so easily disturbed.

Following him, in 1680, was Bishop Wilkins, who proposed a machine (not unlike that of which several pictures were published a few years ago) to be propelled through the air with sails like those of a windmill. Amongst all these theories, however, there were none which succeeded until the great paper balloon of the Montgolfiers ascended from the Chateau de la Muette, near Passy, in 1783. From that time to the present considerable improvements have been made, until we seem at least to have acquired tolerably complete control over the balloon, as far as regards its ascent and descent in the air. The means of navigating it are still undiscovered; but he would be a bold man who should pronounce such a discovery to be impossible, since within the memory of some of our readers many so-called impossible means of locomotion have been universally adopted, and are now a matter of everyday experience.

One of the claims which was urged at the outset by the Montgolfiers on behalf of balloon ascents was that they would afford opportunities for observing some atmospheric phenomena which could not otherwise be recorded, and that the knowledge of many useful scientific facts might be the result. They also indicated one of the uses to which balloons have been put with more or less success ever since—that of taking military observations of the position of the enemy. Unfortunately, the scientific purposes to which for the first few years of their invention balloons were applied, soon gave place to their use as merely sensational adjuncts to popular amusements at tea-gardens and other outdoor resorts, and with the inevitable consequence of additional danger in the shape of fireworks, suspended poodles, monkeys, or acrobats. To this, and to some deplorable accidents which were, of course, the consequence, may be attributed the neglect into which the science of ballooning seemed to fall for a time.

The real purpose to which these machines may be devoted is, however, once more recognised, and by again uniting balloon ascents to careful scientific observation, Mr. Glaisher, and his practical colleague, Mr. Coxwell, have once more roused genuine public interest in the results of their aerial voyages.

Mr. Glaisher has been long known as the principal of the Meteorological Department in the Royal Observatory at Greenwich; and, uniting to great scientific knowledge the constant habit of careful observation, is eminently calculated to undertake experiments which require methodical exactness under circumstances in which few people could be either exact or methodical. In Mr. Coxwell he has found an able coadjutor, who has for years devoted himself to the study of ballooning, and, as the accounts of their recent voyages show, possesses just that self-reliance and quiet knowledge of the resources at his command which alone can prevent danger in the present position of aerial navigation.

We, in common with other newspapers, have from time to time given some account of the ascents made for the purposes of experiment, and those who have occasionally accompanied the aeronauts can never forget the exquisite novelty and wonderful beauty of the cloud scenery, and all the gorgeous effects of light and colour in that vast expanse where they are separated from the world, and London lies beneath, a dim veil in a dim, luminous haze. To many determined and at the same time susceptible people ballooning might soon become a passion, such as yachting has long been to those who love the sea; and it may yet be reduced to such certain principles that the danger which must always necessarily attach to it will be greatly mitigated. Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell have already reduced the risk by their complete confidence; and, although in some of their experimental ascents they rose so high that Mr. Glaisher was gradually but completely paralysed by the cold and became insensible, while he still held the pencil in his fingers with which he had been making his notes, they have never yet lost that courage and presence of mind which seem especially to belong to the men who pursue scientific discoveries. While these experiments are being made in England, however, there is in France an attempt (which, it is asserted, will be successful) to construct an aerial machine capable of navigation through the air. The prime mover in this invention is M. Nadar, the eminent Parisian photographer, and, after long and careful experiments, the scheme is declared to be feasible.

On the subject of such movement by means of screw-propellers, M. Babinet expresses himself as follows:—

M. Nadar and De la Landelle have constructed a little apparatus, which receives its propulsion by means of springs, and which rises in the air, springs and all, without any other action. These little engines are, therefore, perfectly automatic, and find a fulcrum in the air. The form of the screw-propellers remains to be studied, as well as the nature of the steam-engine which is to provide the force of locomotion; but, as a large model is always, in a mechanical point of view, more advantageous than a small apparatus, we may more boldly say that, if a mouse has been carried up into the air, it will be much more easy to transport an elephant. That is a question of money and technology. Hence we may warrant the success of aerial navigation, within the limits of possibility; that is, we shall never be able to go against violent winds which the strongest birds cannot resist. As to the exclusion of air-balloons, which M. Nadar and De la Landelle prescribe, natural philosophers have long considered the directing of balloons lighter than air as a problem which is not only insoluble but absurd. As to screw-propellers, they should be possessed of great velocity, but a great many may be applied so as to work together. A spring will give the propellers a regular motion, and the steam-engine, made of thin metal, is only to keep the spring constantly tight. This spring will act as a fly for the motive power. As to the necessary velocity, I may say that on the Seine a screw-steamer, the screw of which had a distance of a metre between the threads, and which might have performed a kilometre in 800 revolutions, only went 200 metres when it turned slowly, whereas it went 800 metres when turned fast. The advantages of speed of rapidity consists in this, that the air, obliged to yield to the impulse, has not time to escape from under the screw, and is strongly compressed. For this same reason a parachute descends slowly, because, to escape from under it, the air must fetch a considerable compass, which is effected at the expense of the descent.

Whatever may be the result of the proposed invention, to Messrs. Glaisher and Coxwell must be accorded the credit of having commenced a new era in the science of ballooning, or, if they like it better, of aerostation.

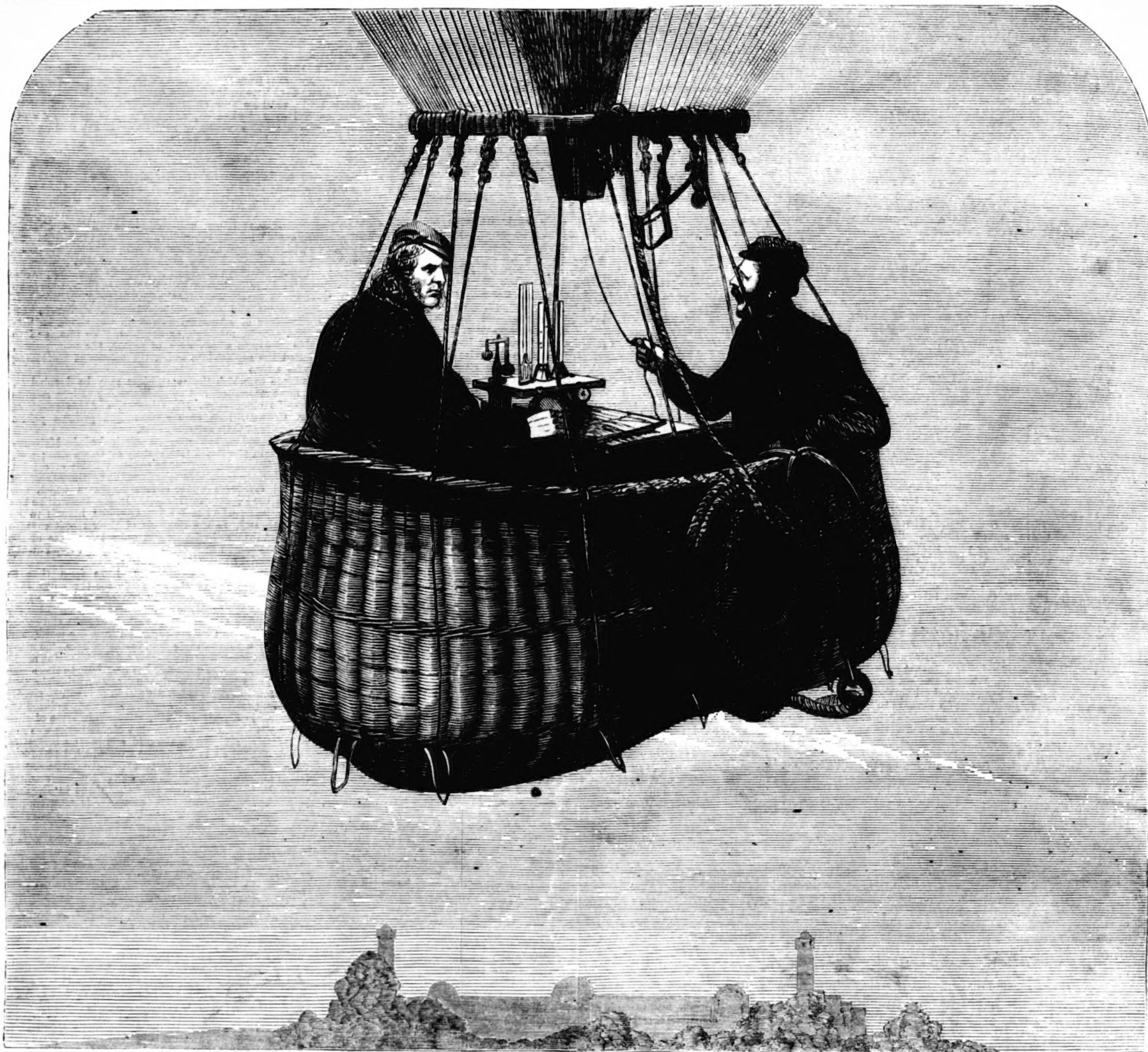
In an account of his ascents, recently published, Mr. Glaisher thus describes the objects aimed at and the instruments and apparatus used:—

The primary objects were—The determination of the temperature of the air, and its hygrometrical states, at different elevations, as high as possible.

The secondary objects were—To determine the temperature of the dew-point by Daniell's dew-point hygrometer, by Regnault's condensing hygrometer, and by dry and wet bulb thermometers as ordinarily used, as well as when under the influence of the aspirator; so that considerable volumes of air were made to pass over both their bulbs, at different elevations, as high as possible, but particularly up to those heights where man may be resident or where troops may be located, as in the high lands and plains of India, with the view of ascertaining what confidence may be placed in the use of the dry and wet bulb thermometers at these elevations, by comparison with the results as found from them, and with those found directly by Daniell's and Regnault's hygrometers, and to compare the results as found from the two hygrometers together;—to compare the readings of an aneroid barometer with those of a mercurial barometer up to five miles;—to determine the electrical state of the air;—to determine the oxygenic condition of the atmosphere by means of ozone papers;—to determine the time of vibration of a magnet on the earth, and at different distances from it;—to collect air at different elevations;—to note the height and kind of clouds, their density and thickness;—to determine the rate and direction of different currents in the atmosphere, if possible;—to make observations on sound;—to note atmospheric phenomena in general, and to make general observations.

The instruments used were mercurial and aneroid barometers; dry and wet bulb thermometers; Daniell's dew-point hygrometer; Regnault's condensing hygrometer; maximum and minimum thermometers; a magnet for horizontal vibration; hermetically-sealed glass tubes, from which air had been exhausted; ozone papers; and an electrometer lent by Professor W. Thomson, of Glasgow.

On Mr. Glaisher, of course, the task of observing and noting atmospheric phenomena devolves, while the work of governing the balloon falls to Mr. Coxwell's share. Both gentlemen have their attention fully occupied, the duties undertaken by Mr. Glaisher, particularly, requiring great care and unflinching attention, as he has to observe and record the phenomena exhibited by several instruments at the same moment. The results of his observations are of great interest and value to the learned, although, to the uninitiated in scientific matters, many portions of his reports may perhaps be rather dry. Our illustration shows Mr. Glaisher in the act of watching his various instruments, while his colleague is occupied in controlling the motions of their aerial chariot.



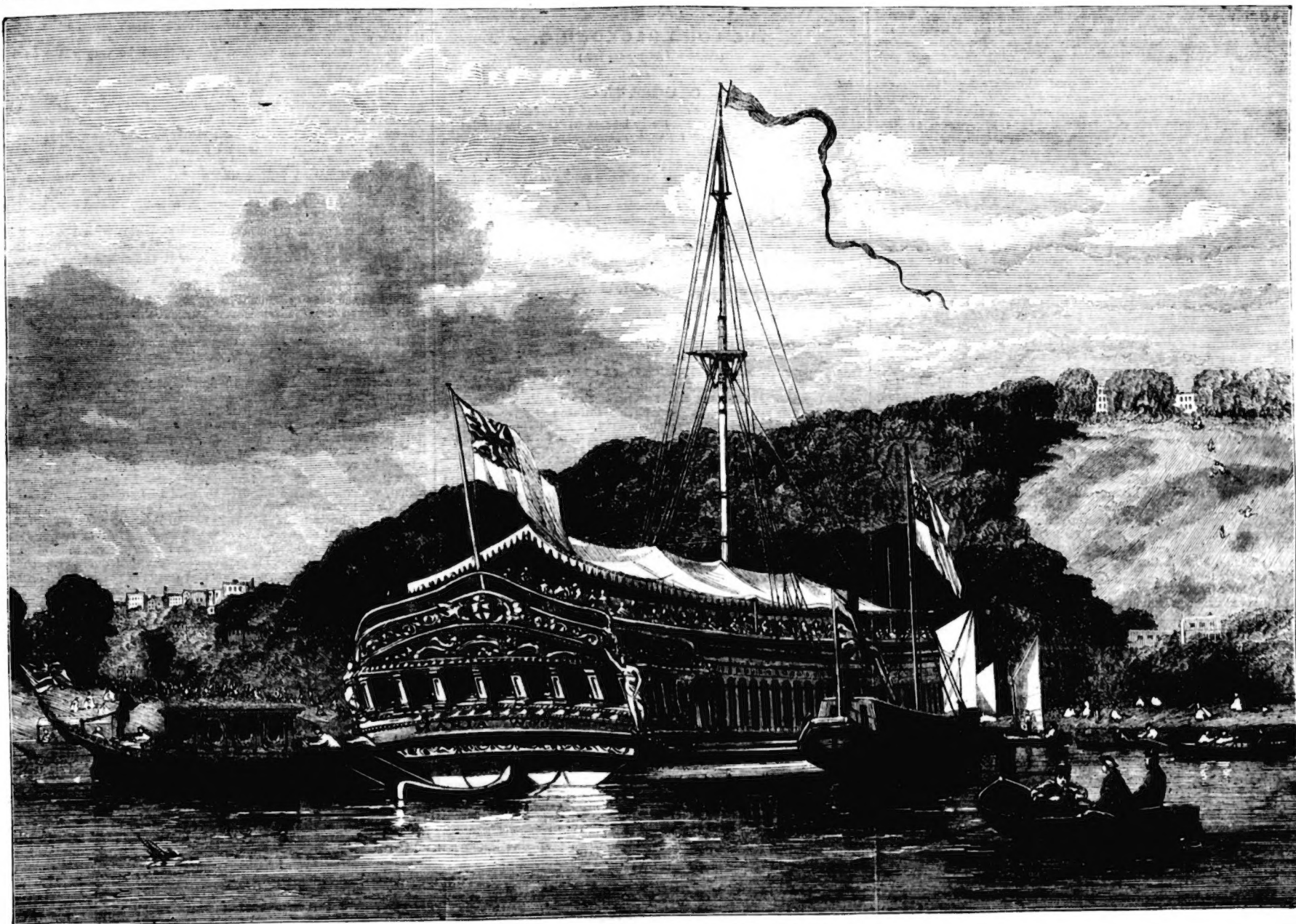
MESSRS. GLAISHER AND COXWELL'S SCIENTIFIC BALLOON ASCENT FROM THE CRYSTAL PALACE.



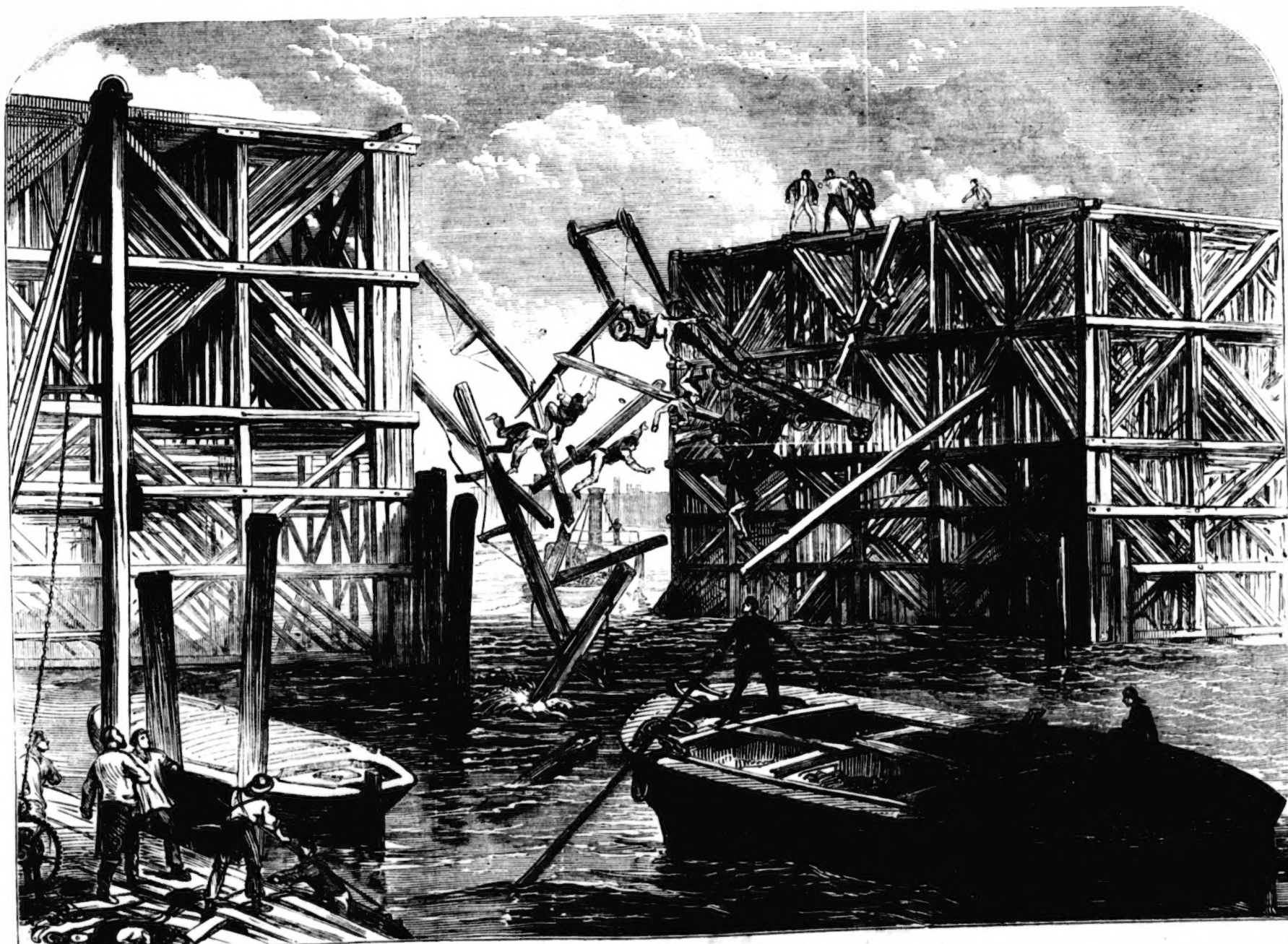
JAMES GLAISHER, ESQ., F.R.S.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NEGRETTI AND ZAMBRA.)



HENRY COXWELL, ESQ.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY NEGRETTI AND ZAMBRA.)



A RELIC OF THE PAST.—THE OLD CITY BARGE, THE MARIA WOOD.



THE ACCIDENT AT THE RAILWAY BRIDGE ACROSS THE THAMES AT BLACKFRIARS.

THE MARIA WOOD, AT RICHMOND.

THE old City barge of the Thames Navigation Committee, named the Maria Wood, must be associated in the minds of many of the citizens of London with everything that is agreeable—pleasant “picnics” with some, delightful people with others, and rich turtle and venison with many more. It would be a large volume that recorded fully the number of good dinners eaten, the number of matrimonial engagements, happy and unhappy, made, and the number of pleasant days spent on board by the good citizens of London and their wives and families. The illustration of this favourite vessel, which we publish this week, will, we are sure, interest many of those who have had the advantage of visiting it.

The Maria Wood was built by that department of the executive of the Corporation of the city of London called the Thames Navigation Committee, and was supposed to be required to enable the members to examine into the state of the conveniences for navigating the Thames—such as the towing-paths, locks, weirs, banks, bridges, and other works which they maintained, between Putney Bridge and Staines—as well as for carrying out some mysterious annual examinations of the swans located upon the river, and which are in some way associated with the dignity of the Lord Mayor. This, however, was only the theory of the matter; the reality was that this ornamental pleasure-barge was used solely for the recreation of the City authorities and their wives and families, and was occasionally lent to the City companies for the same purpose; the real business of the committee being done in a small vessel or shallop called the “Pindar,” and which was used as a tender to the City barge.

The present barge, the Maria Wood, the subject of our illustration, is not the first of its kind, for she succeeded one named the Crosby. The Maria Wood is about thirty or forty years old—that is, her upper works are, her hull having been rebuilt some few years since. The altered arrangements recently made in reference to the conservancy of the Thames rendered this barge useless, and she was offered for sale. A few eminent citizens, desirous of preserving an object associated with pleasant recollections, became the purchasers. She is now owned by them, and is occasionally let out to the City companies and other parties for excursions. She is much too large and unwieldy for travelling any distance; her voyages, therefore, have always been of the shortest possible kind, invariably between Kew and the neighbourhood of Teddington Lock and back. She ordinarily lies an hour or two at Teddington, to enable the company to dine at their leisure.

The Maria Wood is a wall-sided barge-built vessel, as long as one of those old frigates which earned the British Navy its brightest laurels. She has a long, flush deck for dancing upon, and a fine dining-room below. She is richly ornamented with gilding, as well as sculptural painted decorations at the head and stern. The ladies' saloon in the after part is elegantly fitted up. With abundance of flags, a military band on board, the deck covered with tastefully-dressed ladies, and surrounded with small boats crowded with spectators, and relieved by the fine background of trees, with which she harmonises exceedingly well, the “City barge,” as she is called, has rather a grand appearance when passing along the river between Kew and Teddington.

ACCIDENT AT BLACKFRIARS BRIDGE.

ON Saturday last an accident occurred at the works now in progress for the erection of a viaduct for the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway, across the Thames at Blackfriars. Immense masses of scaffolding for laying the foundations of the bridge have been raised at intervals right across the river, leaving here and there open spaces in a line with the arches of the old bridge for the purposes of the navigation. As usual in great engineering undertakings, travelling cranes are employed for carrying materials along the line of operations, and especially for lifting masses of granite which are being used in the structure. They run on lines of rail, and can be readily moved from place to place. One of these cranes—a ponderous thing of itself—was being transferred from one part of the works to another on Saturday afternoon, about three o'clock. It was worked, in the process of removal, by seven or eight men, whom it carried along with it, when, in crossing one of the spans left free for the navigation, a beam of wood on which the machine travelled gave way, and the crane, with the whole of the men upon it, fell sideways, with a fearful crash, into the river, from a height of about 40 ft. A barge, with two men on board belonging to Brentford, was passing below at the time of the accident, and one of them was considerably injured. Two, if not more, of the seven or eight men who fell with “the traveller,” were so much injured as to render their removal to an hospital necessary, and one poor fellow lost his life on the occasion. His body was found on Wednesday in an advanced state of decomposition on the Middlesex shore of the river, a little above the gasworks on the western side of the bridge. There is a severe cut on the head, which seems to indicate from its depth and position that the unfortunate man was first stunned by a blow from some of the falling machinery, and was then drowned from inability to save himself. A minute or two before the accident a river steamer crowded with passengers passed the spot where the crane and the broken timber fell, and the people on board had thus a narrow escape. During the whole of Sunday the bridge was crowded with people talking over the accident, and watching the operations for raising the traveller from the bed of the river, where it endangered the navigation, already sufficiently intricate while these engineering works are in progress. The fragments of the broken crane have been recovered.

AGRICULTURAL HALL.—A flower, fruit, poultry, pigeon, and rabbit show was opened on Wednesday at the Agricultural Hall, and the exhibitions were numerous and excellent; but, owing probably to the extreme inclemency of the weather, the visitors were extremely few in number. The flower show took place in the body of the hall, and the poultry, &c., were shown in the galleries. At this period of the year it is hardly to be expected that a flower show would be as generally attractive as in the earlier months, and, when the storm of Tuesday is taken into account, it will not appear surprising that the show of flowers was not first-class. But the shortcomings in the flowers was more than compensated for by the excellence of the poultry and rabbits; indeed, we do not recollect to have seen at any previous exhibition of the kind a finer collection. The dockings, whether as regards their number or quality, demand a first place. The pigeons, after them, came in for a large share of attention; and, taken as a whole, the rabbits were superior to any collection exhibited for some years. There were many features in connection with the exhibition worthy of notice. Messrs. Mappin Brothers had three very large stalls, and on these were exhibited a large quantity of elegant silver and plated articles suited for prizes or for presentations, and from them Viscountess Holme, amongst others, selected an elegant cup as her prize. Their display of ornamental decoration in plate for the table forms in itself an exhibition well worth seeing. Many other articles of utility and ornament were exhibited by different persons for sale.

THE DISTRESS IN THE NORTH.—The weekly meeting of the Central Executive Committee was held in the Townhall, Manchester, on Monday, when the chair was taken by the Earl of Derby. Mr. Maclure, the hon. secretary, reported that the balance in the bank was £310,588 0s. 10d., and that £190 18s. 10d. had been received during the week. The report presented by Mr. Farnall stated that on the 15th there was an increase in the number of persons receiving parochial relief in 27 unions in the cotton-manufacturing districts, as compared with the number so relieved in the previous week, of 582. The total weekly cost of outdoor relief on the 15th inst. was £9023 14s. 8d.; in the corresponding week of 1861 it was £2264 15s. 9d.; in the corresponding week of 1862 it was £7127 1s. 6d. Mr. J. R. Kay said that the condition of things in the district which he represented (Bury) appeared to him to be more gloomy now than it was a few weeks ago. Mr. E. Ashworth expressed the opinion, as a member of the Cotton Supply Association, that there would not be more than 22,000 bales per week for consumption till the close of the year, leaving the stock in Liverpool at that time the same as in the present month—viz., in round numbers, 150,000 bales less than at the commencement of the year. He could show, from a correspondence received by the Cotton Supply Association, a promise, based upon crops of cotton now growing, of a supply equal to 4½ days per week employment for 1864: 350,000 bales, equal to 250,000 bales of American, were expected from the Turkish dominions; there would be a small increase from Italy and the Mediterranean Islands, an increase of 50,000 bales from Egypt, and of 100,000 more from Brazil and Peru. They might safely estimate an enlarged import from India for 1864 to the extent of 250,000 bales.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE LONG RECKONING.

(Continued from page 123.)

CHAPTER VI.

The Earl of Tintagel was dead, and he died as he had lived—that is to say, “hard;” he could scarcely be said to “breathe his last,” or to “give up the ghost;” for these eulathian euphemisms seem to imply a calm and pious resignation of the immortal spirit, a peaceful extinction of the gradually-waning life.

It is more accurate to say that he utterly failed in his last desperate effort to breathe, and that the grim King of Terrors wrung the struggling and reluctant ghost out of him with an abrupt, unceremonious grip of the long skeleton finger at his fat, short, apoplectic throat.

He never spoke after his first seizure, and lay snorting and grunting in a state of coma till within a few minutes of his end.

His eyes opened at last, rolled vacantly, till, recognising his wife, they fastened on her with a deadly glare of hatred and rage, intensifying as consciousness cleared.

He seemed to be striving to utter some terrible malediction; his tongue refused to articulate; but no words could have been more expressive than that speechless anathema.

A sudden change came over the lowering countenance—a change from impotent hate and suppressed rage to terror and agony. The eyes were strained wide, and frightfully protruded; the mouth opened (showing the black and swollen tongue) with a spasmodic gaping of the jawbones; a livid purple suffused the features; a desperate orgasm convulsed the whole body.

The Countess shrank as if he were starting up to lay violent hands on her; but in the same moment the Earl fell heavily back among the pillows, and was dead.

Often as it had occurred to Ulrica to wish him dead, she could not see him die without shuddering quavals vibrating through her guilty soul. The freedom for which she had longed came to her with a curse which still seemed to glare upon her from the dead man's unclosed eyes; and which gleamed with living fire, unquenched, through Julia's tears.

The doctor, with a stereotyped formula of soothing words, got quit of the chief mourners, and the chamber of death was invaded by a horde of menials.

To these simple-hearted beings tragedy in real life is as welcome as the scenic representation of it.

While they were enjoying the sublime thrill of sensational emotion in whispering groups about the death-bed, a fresh impulse of dramatic interest in the scene sprang up with the arrival of Strensal's message to the doctor.

“Lord Gaveloch had received his death-wound.” For, of course, in the process of transmission “serious” could not avoid the slight additional emphasis which made it “fatal.”

The hand of Providence was visible in this apropos simultaneity.

Josephine, Lady Tintagel's maid, as soon as she was in possession of the particulars, detached herself from the ejaculating throng. She paused at her mistress's door. It was a temptation to deliver the thunderbolt in person, but Josephine had some private reason for denying herself this additional luxury, and she went on to Lady Julia.

“Madame la Comtesse knows nothing of it yet?”

“Not a word.”

The newly-widowed Countess was lying faint and giddy on her bed, striving to hush her hammering heart, and steady her ague-shaken soul by vain repetitions that all was over, and all would now be well, when Julia stood before her, with eyes that seemed self-luminous in the darkened room.

There was not even a pretence of sympathy or condolence in Julia's look or attitude. She stood like an avenging angel, full of ruthless purpose—menacing, inexorable, but calm.

Ulrica half raised herself, and said, with an effort to command her shattered nerves,

“I did not send for you. I had rather be alone. Why have you come to disturb me in the first hour of my widowhood?”

“Your widowhood is more complete than you are aware of. If it were only my poor, injured father's loss your bereavement might easily be repaired. It is a much severer blow I have come to break to you. A lover's loss is much more serious than a husband's to a richly-jointured widow.”

“What does this insolence mean? How dare you speak to me thus? And whom do you venture to call my lover?”

“Count Gaston D'Ardeley.”

“It is false! What do I care for a thousand such as he?”

“I don't suppose you care for him. Still those we do not care for may do us irreparable injuries.”

“For Heaven's sake, speak out; what has he done?”

“I would have spoken out at once if you had not interrupted me. Count Gaston d'Ardeley has killed your—well, let me say your friend—Lord Gaveloch, in a duel.”

“Wicked girl! This is a cruel invention of your own malignant longing to shock, insult, and torture me to death. Go! I understand your motive—I do not believe your murderous fiction. If your father had been alive you dare not have treated me thus.”

“And do you dare, shameless woman, to appeal to the dead husband, whom you betrayed, against his own child who tells you now what he died with on his lips, but could not utter, struck dumb with mortal agony at the knowledge of your treason? Ay, you may well gasp for breath and your teeth chatter. He read that touching epistle you wrote last night to reassure your jealous lover. Yes, wring your hands, not because there is blood upon them; not because with those words of treason you slew him, but because they never reached their destination, nor served to dissuade your paramour from the rash infatuation which has been his death; and because I have that precious document, as a full confession of your guilt, under your own hand and seal. Because I hold you in my power, and am prepared to let you feel what it is to sell yourself to the Evil One, and forfeit, by your folly, the wages of your hideous bargain.”

Less than this might have sufficed to throw an average Countess into hysterics. Ulrica uttered several piercing shrieks, and threw herself from the bed on to the floor.

As Julia went out Josephine rushed in. The doctor was just caught in the act of departure, and found the Countess lying on her back, with fixed, staring eyes, beating and flapping the floor with her hands, fitfully moaning and shrieking a lament too incoherent to be anything more than a sign of agonised distress of mind.

The fit did not prove so obstinate as might have been expected; and, as we have already seen, she found strength to get to the Rue Miromesnil within an hour after the doctor had left her. She had made out that Lord Gaveloch was not absolutely dead, and she could not rest without seeing him.

CHAPTER VII.

If human beings were endowed with the gift of prophecy there would be no room at all in the world for rogues. And yet the exceedingly short range of human foresight causes, on the whole, far less inconvenience and perplexity to the just than to the unjust.

The virtuous, when they have done their best, leave Providence to shape their rough-hewn ends, to dispose of their propositions, to cause all things to work together for good, and to prove honesty the best policy.

What the virtuous (who have done, wisely or foolishly, to the best of their knowledge and ability) leave thus confidently in the ruling hands of Providence, the wicked must equally, though not by any means with similar equanimity, commit to the blindfold pagan goddess, who breaks a fair proportion of her unscrupulous followers on the treacherous wheel they expected would trundle them to triumphant issues.

And the evildoers have good reason for their greater anxiety.

If things turn out something like what was hoped for, it does very well for the simple folk, who are in no danger of being found out; and they start afresh, without being much disconcerted even if their plans be utterly overthrown.

But the outcome of crooked policy must be very exact to let double-dealers prosper.

Things had fallen out, in some respects, pretty nearly according to Lady Julia's scheme. She had brought about a duel in which her predestined victim had got the worst of it; she had got her stepmother to criminate herself in writing; she had intercepted the fatal letter, and convinced her father that he was betrayed.

But, though these events had come to pass, the result diverged materially from the anticipated programme. Instead of her father's rage and indignation falling like a thunderbolt of destruction on Ulrica's guilty head and crushing her down into the dust, it had exploded, like too heavy a charge in a honeycombed gun, leaving the enemy's position uncommanded.

She had made an attempt to demolish Ulrica with the shock of Gaveloch's death and her sudden onslaught of menaces and vituperation. This was done on the spur of the moment, and seemed at first partially to have succeeded.

But before long she regretted her haste.

She had too readily taken it for granted that Gaveloch was killed upon the spot. She no sooner learned that the Countess had left the house than she began to fear that the account of the duel's fatal result might have been exaggerated, and that Gaveloch might still be capable of comparing notes with her on the transactions of the last few days.

This she had good reason to dread. As we already know, the interview took place. The harrowing details of the scene between that guilty and miserable pair need not be dwelt upon. Their mutual explanations revealed the fact of Julia's intervention and misrepresentation on both sides; and two notes, written in an excellent imitation of Ulrica's hand, on her own paper, and sealed with a tolerable reproduction of her own seal, proved to be forgeries.

As these documents fitted into the system of mutual misinterpretation, which Julia had laboured to institute by oral communication also, their authorship was not doubtful. Each of them ended with a positive injunction that it was to be burnt as soon as read. But they had seemed so suggestive of doubts, and so full of enigmatical food for jealous suspicion, that Gaveloch had kept them to be cleared up hereafter; and when his papers were arranged overnight, these had been put up, along with a few last words of posthumous adieu, in an envelope within the packet addressed to Strensal. The envelope was inscribed “To be given, if possible, to Ulrica, with your own hand. If not, to be burned unopened.”

By this time Gaveloch was much worse. The agitation he had undergone reacted on his physical exhaustion. His mind was in an eager, hurried state of painful excitement. His interview with the Countess caused a wearing and wasting strain on his nervous energies, that was, under the circumstances, almost a certain preparation for fever and delirium.

If Ulrica had been there, only to reassure him of her love, to clear away the doubts that racked him, and to soothe him with the gentle and healing influences which the presence of a true and loving woman sheds like some anodyne incense around the bed of pain and sickness—that “if” expresses all the difference between love under Heaven's blessing and love under Heaven's ban.

Ulrica was no good angel, and her ministrations were altogether uncomfortable.

She gave way at first to ungoverned grief and selfish wailings. It was her own irreparable loss, her own overwhelming anguish that formed the burden of her lamentation. She made no effort to hide her despair under a mask of hopefulness, in order to avoid distressing and disturbing the sufferer. She even reproached him with his rashness, and repined at the fatal want of confidence in her love and truth, and the impatient doubts, which had urged him to imperil the life he should have guarded from all risks, if only because it was so precious to her.

When she had exhausted the tears of the past, she fell to deploring her future prospects, and the troubles and perplexities with which he left her surrounded.

Gaveloch was in no condition to give her sound and reasonable advice as to how she was to extricate herself from these difficulties. The thought of them distressed him greatly in his helplessness.

“My poor darling,” he said, “my brain seems as if it was burnt up to ashes. I cannot think of anything to help you. Lay your hand on my forehead, dearest; that takes away the throbbing. Julia is a desperate character, and will stick at nothing. You have no chance with her single-handed; and I am cut down just when you want me most. I see nothing for it but to get Edmund to help us. He has seen some of her tricks at Naples, you remember—”

“Oh, Ernest, how can you think of it? He would take her side to a certainty. I know he has the worst opinion of me, and he was greatly taken with Julia. Besides, how can I—what will he think, seeing me here? Oh! wretched, ruined, and disgraced that I am, what is to become of me? Oh, Ernest! Ernest! I shall die!” She hid her face in her hands, and the tears streamed through her fingers.

“For Heaven's sake, dearest, don't give way like that. Edmund already knows you are here; and if you don't hold up a little, and take the best means you can, there's no knowing what Julia will make of you. I tell you Edmund will do what is right. He is a thoroughly honest, straightforward fellow, and he will do something for you for my sake. At any rate, he will see fair play. And if we don't let him know the real state of the case, very likely Julia will get him on her side. You may depend she will be ready enough to tell her version of the story; and when I am dead what witness will you have on your side? For his own sake, I should be bound to let him know what she has done, or she might actually succeed in getting him to marry her.”

The idea of retaliating on Julia by destroying her prospects in a possibly cherished matrimonial scheme, seemed to strike Ulrica with a sense of something practical and tangible.

“Go to him, darling; he will be in the next room, or the one beyond. Ask him to come here. It will be less awkward than sending for him by Francois.”

Ulrica was not far wrong in saying she knew Strensal had a bad opinion of her. Indeed, at that very moment he was heartily wishing her at Jericho, or any other remote and unfashionable city beyond the range of railways and telegraphic messages.

He was impatient of her presence in the house, which he looked on as a reckless and brazen means of compromising herself irrevocably. If Gaveloch recovered he would have to marry her at once, without waiting even a few months to save what are vaguely called appearances. Save appearances, indeed! a pretty sample of the article there would be to save!

He felt sure she was harassing the remains of strength out of Gaveloch, and diminishing his chance of recovery, as well as detracting from the value of his life if he should recover.

And then, he thought, what would Lord and Lady Crowbarnock say if they arrived and found Ulrica on the premises. He felt somehow that he should be ashamed of himself for being found, as it were, lending his countenance to such a scandal. For elderly and virtuous matrons have a sort of impression that offences against any of the ten commandments ought to be liable to the forcible intervention of the police, as much as theft and murder. Still, whatever authority Gaveloch's parents might legitimately exercise in such a case, he could take no steps to get rid of her on his own responsibility.

The door opened on these and other similar reflections, and, with a white, woebegone face, in which misery appeared to have got the better of shame, Ulrica came in. She shook her head and wrung her hands, and seemed as if she would have said something; but her words were washed away in a fresh burst of weeping.

Edmund's virtuous abhorrence of the objectionable Countess was a little softened by the evidences of genuine distress. “She does really love him, after a fashion,” he thought; and his toleration of her grew a shade more liberal as he reflected that, if (as was most likely) Gaveloch should not recover, she was gratuitously sacrificing appearances in order to be with her lover. And this recklessness of

ulterior consequences, this absorption in the disastrous present, showed more heart than he had given her credit for.

She made no salutation; she caused Strensal to understand by her silent gestures that he was to follow her.

Gaveloch was looking eager and excited, with a restless fire in his eyes and a hot flush on his cheek.

"Edmund," he said, "I am getting worse, and my brain is too weary and hurried to yield any help to this poor dear woman, whose love for me has got her into terrible trouble. I shall not do easy unless I do my best to see her as well out of it as can be managed. Worldly wisdom and a cool head are wanted. Will you help us with your advice? I have no one else that I can trust to see fair play. We know we are poor guilty creatures in your eyes, and we are duly ashamed. But we have been sinned against, as well as sinning; and it partly concerns you to know by whom. Will you help us? I need not ask you whether you will keep our counsel inviolably secret."

"My dear Ernest, I fear no advice such as I can give is likely to be welcome. I had rather not receive any special confidences, and I must decline to enter into any absolute engagement as to secrecy. I once was foolish enough to fetter myself in a blind compact of the sort, thinking no harm to any one could come of my plighted silence, and harm did come of it. Unless you can trust my spontaneous discretion and sense of right to keep me from misusing what you may tell me, I had rather not hear it. And in any case you had better tell me no more than is absolutely necessary to my understanding the case in which you want my assistance."

Gaveloch looked at the Countess, who raised her eyes with an anxious and alarmed glance of misgiving, and did not appear to be satisfied with Strensal's cautious and conditional attitude of intervention.

"The fact is, Ulrica is a little afraid that you might be inclined to take Julia's side in this affair. But I know you are reasonable, clearheaded, and impartial; and if you see proof of Julia's falsehood and treachery—"

"I should have no great difficulty in believing—I will not use so hard words as those; but—well, it is enough to say I should not meet all charges against Lady Julia with invincible incredulity."

"All right! That is his way of saying that he knows her already to be as shifty and wicked a young Jezebel as we can possibly prove her. I tell you, Ulrica, there is no help for it. You are no match for Julia single-handed, and everything may depend on your taking the right course at once."

So it was agreed that Strensal should be put in possession of the facts. He protested against Gaveloch being allowed to do more than listen and confirm Lady Tintagel's statement, which he drew out in lucid order by questions. And, when the ice was once broken, Ulrica became voluble enough on the subject of Julia's misdeeds.

Strensal had already heard Gaveloch's account: the letters spoke for themselves; and, having a judicial turn of mind, with a certain amount of legal training, he very soon elicited the important features of the case.

"If," said he, "we can fix these forged letters on her by proof that would be good in law, and explain to her the pains and penalties provided against the crime of conspiracy, she will have to give up the letters she intercepted, in exchange for her own fabrications. The importance of that intercepted letter is greatly diminished by her father's death. It might have been used as evidence in his suit for divorce; but it can have no retrospective action on a marriage already dissolved by death, or on the validity of settlements which a divorce might have annulled. The easiest method of identifying her with the letters, probably, will be by means of the seal. It does not seem to be from a broad counterfeit, but from a metal die cut in imitation. There is a chip out of the edge of the U on the sapphire (examining the monogram signet ring) which does not reappear, and the angle of the bevel does not seem the same. She must have got it done somewhere; and if we try a few of the handiest diesinkers, we should hear, probably, what sort of a young lady got such a job done by one of them."

While Strensal was taking some impressions of the sapphire signet he added a few words for Lady Tintagel's private ear, in which he ventured to remind her of the imprudence of remaining where she was a moment longer than was absolutely necessary.

She should return to her own house, send for her relations (Lord Mascester, for instance, was a family connection, here on the spot, who would assist her in making arrangements), and in all respects occupy and carry herself as a bereaved lady who had duties to perform and a household to keep in order as well as a calamity to mourn and obsequies to prepare for.

Absence at such a time might be interpreted as a confession of guilt, and an abdication of her position and authority. If Julia was left to herself she might proclaim what she pleased, assume the command of the establishment, and make Heaven knew, what scandal and confusion. Lady Julia must be met with a bold front and shown that she, too, had something to fear. Lady Tintagel should be kept informed of Gaveloch's health and of anything which transpired. She might mention his (Strensal's) presence in Paris to Lady Julia, and, if it were thought advisable, he would, after his investigations, give that young lady a few hints on the legal aspect of her recent behaviour.

Finally, the Countess was got rid of, and was carried away in a dingy facre, disguised in her dark draperies, to her cheerful home, there to fight her battles with her dutiful step-daughter over the dead body of her late lamented husband.

(To be continued.)

FRENCH LIBERTY IN MEXICO.—A decree of the Mexican Provisional Triumvirate contains the following articles:—"No journal shall be founded without the authorisation of the Government. Every leading article shall be signed by its writer, and every reproduction from another journal by the *original*. All controversy on the laws and institutions given to the country by its representatives is formally forbidden. Discussions on religious subjects are also prohibited, because they might compromise the sacred interests of the Church and diminish the public respect for the clergy. All journals shall insert entire, free of charge and without note or comment, the *communiqués* addressed to them by the administration charged with the surveillance of the press. Every person named in a newspaper article has a right to demand, free of expense, the insertion, no matter at what length, of his reply to any observation made on him. After two *avertissements* any journal may be suspended during the pleasure of the administration, and after a third definitively suppressed. The Catholic religion is re-established, and shall henceforth be free. The Church shall exercise her authority without opposition, and the State will consult with her in trying to find the best solutions for questions that are in abeyance."

AMERICAN INTERFERENCE WITH BRITISH TRADE.—A long diplomatic correspondence between this country and the United States on the subject of the regulations established by the Federal Government at the Port of New York as to the vessels trading to the Bahamas has been published. The correspondence originated in May, last year, when complaints were made by merchants and others in Nassau that the Custom House at New York required shippers there for the Bahamas to give bonds that none of the goods would be delivered at Confederate ports, and this they complained of as an undue restriction upon trade. It appeared that the restrictions were directed by an Act of Congress of 1861. Earl Russell accordingly directed remonstrances to be made against such restrictions as violating the Treaty of 1815 between this country and the United States, giving English ships freedom to trade in American ports; and in August and September last Lord Lyons remonstrated with Mr. Seward. Mr. Seward replied by maintaining that the restrictions complained of were internal acts of administration applying equally to American and English ships, and he pointed to the vast increase of the commerce of Nassau since the outbreak of the war as a proof that the restrictions did not interfere with the legitimate trade to that port. Earl Russell replied that this was no answer to his complaint, and it was perfectly lawful for British ships at Nassau to transship their cargoes for American ports. In his despatch, dated Dec. 17, he, however, expressed the hope that, notwithstanding Mr. Seward's defence, the remonstrances would have the practical effect of preventing the continuance or repetition of similar proceedings. Mr. Seward rejoined on Jan. 9; but at the close of his arguments he gave the assurance that the laws of the United States would continue to be executed in such a way as to afford no just ground for complaint of partiality or injustice. Earl Russell, however, having discontinued the correspondence, hoping that his remonstrances would have practical effect, wrote to Lord Lyons again, on July 18, noticing the representation of Messrs. Tootal, Broadhurst, and Co., that such a bond had been required of them when making a shipment to Nassau on the 13th of June last. His Lordship considers this as a proof that the interference of the United States' authorities with the trade is still persisted in, and instructs Lord Lyons to address a fresh remonstrance on the subject.

MUSIC.

CONTRARY to general expectation, Mr. Mellon's concerts have proved an immense success. Of all the months in the year August would certainly, at first sight, seem to be the least fitted for a theatrical enterprise. Everybody who can by any possibility get out of town has already left the metropolis; and it is but natural to suppose that those compelled to remain prefer spending at least the long summer evenings in the fresh country air to crowding into a theatre. It seems, however, that music is now felt by thousands to be an absolute necessity, and if it cannot be listened to in the open air amateurs will brave the densest atmosphere to gratify their favourite taste. The thronged state of Covent-garden Theatre suggests the idea that if promenade concerts were continued all the year round they could not fail to attract large audiences. In Paris, as well as in the chief cities of Germany, orchestral concerts at low prices of admission are thus continued without intermission, the performances being given during the summer in some garden in the outskirts, and during the winter in some suitable locale within the limits of the town itself. At present there is literally no place of entertainment near London at which music is performed in the open air, except Cremorne, and the dancing, which is the chief attraction of those gardens, leads them to be almost monopolised by the least respectable classes of society. If any enterprising man were to organise unpretending orchestral concerts, and continue them steadily throughout the year, we are sure that his venture would be rewarded by eventual profit to himself.

One reason of Mr. Mellon's marked success we must seek in the excellence of the entertainments that he provides. His plan of devoting three evenings in the week to special objects has worked most satisfactorily. The Thursday "classical nights" have naturally been by far the most interesting. The programmes have, in each case, been very happily chosen. The first of these nights was dedicated to Mozart, who was most worthily represented by the overture to "Idomeneo," one of the earliest of his operas, and the last and grandest of his symphonies, that which is now best known as the "Jupiter." The concluding movement is as fine as anything in the whole range of music, and, interpreted to perfection by Mr. Mellon's excellent band, it aroused genuine enthusiasm among all the amateurs present. As a pendant to Mozart's most perfect symphony, his noblest concerto—that in D minor—was presented, and was rendered by Mr. George Russell with skill and care, it with some lack of power. The programme of the Mendelssohn night comprised the Scotch symphony and the overture to *Ruy Blas*, both excellently performed, and the violin concerto (neither Mendelssohn nor Beethoven wrote more than one) of which a Mr. Richard gave a weak and thin-toned version. In the third of the classical nights devoted to Beethoven Mr. Mellon framed the programme on a plan which might be extended with advantage, commencing it with the first symphony, which, by-the-by, is very seldom given, and, following this up with the violin concerto and the adagio of the choral symphony, he was enabled to bring out in the most forcible manner the striking contrast between the early and later styles of the great master. We cannot, however, sufficiently reprobate his allowing the first movement only of the concerto, and the slow movement only of the ninth symphony, to be given. Nothing can excuse these barbarous mutilations on nights which are designated as "classical." The overture to "Leonora" brought the Beethoven selection to a splendid conclusion. On each of these nights the long instrumental pieces have been relieved by songs which need no special mention.

The oratorio performances have consisted of the "Creation," first and second parts only; the "Stabat Mater," and the "Hymn of Praise," the soloists being tolerably efficient, and the chorus being draughted in great part from the ranks of Mr. Martin's society. Saturday evenings have been devoted to the volunteers; and the second of these special performances was made remarkable by the first appearance of Master Willie Pape, a boy pianist from Alabama, whose musical memory is something prodigious, for he is capable of playing without book, and at a moment's notice, any one of some seventy pieces. This extensive repertoire includes the names of Beethoven, Mendelssohn, and Weber; but composers of the more brilliant school of pianoforte playing, such as Liszt, Thalberg, Herz, &c., are more freely represented. On the occasion under notice, Master Pape selected Liszt's "Rigoletto" fantasia, and pleased the audience so much that they were not satisfied till they had repeatedly recalled him to the platform.

But though these special nights have been the most frequented, the ordinary concerts have been by no means destitute of interest. On Monday last, for instance, M. Lotto, the young Polish violinist, made his debut at Covent Garden, and excited such enthusiasm as to warrant the supposition that he will prove the star of the coming winter. He brings out from his instrument a splendidly full and rich tone; his phrasing leaves nothing to be desired, while the terribly elaborate cadenza which he introduced at the conclusion of one of Viotti's concertos, and the daring variations on the "Carnaval de Venise," proved that in executive facility he has no rival. On the following evening, the long promised orchestral *pot-pourri* on "Faust" was given, and with such success that we have no doubt it will form the chief attraction of these concerts during the remainder of their course. Mr. Mellon has executed his task of arrangement with remarkable tact, and has given his solo performers ample opportunity of displaying their proficiency.

We ought not, by-the-by, to conclude without a brief reference to Mdle. Carlotta Patti, who has achieved a greater triumph with each song that she has sung. Mdle. Patti has exhibited at Mr. Mellon's concerts comic humour of which she had previously betrayed no trace, and her highly original and coquettish version of "Coming through the rye" is so thoroughly to the taste of her audience, that the first bars of this popular melody are no sooner struck up by the orchestra than the whole house bursts into frantic applause.

THE ACCIDENT ON THE LYNN AND HUNSTANTON RAILWAY.—The Great Eastern Railway Company are endeavouring to settle amicably the claims for compensation for personal injury, &c., arising out of the late accident on the Lynn and Hunstanton line. In a considerable number of cases terms have already been satisfactorily adjusted. The wounded have recovered, or are progressing favourably, except one lady, a Mrs. Laird, who still lies in a critical state. Since the occurrence of the disaster the directors of the Great Eastern Company have given strict orders to have the fences of the entire system carefully attended to.

THE UNITED STATES AND MEXICO.—Much surprise has been occasioned in Frankfurt in consequence of the Consul-General of the United States having hoisted the Mexican flag side by side with that of his own country. The circumstance is explained by the fact that some time ago, at the request of General Juarez, the Cabinet at Washington consented to their agents abroad representing the Mexican Republic in the event of the country falling into the hands of the French. The despatch of Mr. Seward intimating compliance with this request is dated in March last, and it explicitly states that under no circumstances would the United States tolerate the introduction into Mexico of any other form of government than the republican.

A ROPE BRIDGE.—The newspapers have lately described a mode of communication across the River Dee, at Aberdele, near Balmoral, "by means of a rope suspended by two poles rigged up with pulleys." It may not be uninteresting to know that one of these poles was a magnificent ash-tree, probably some centuries old, but now deprived of its head; the other, the stem of a very substantial fir-tree, fixed in the ground on the opposite side of the river. Between them, on a strong rope, is suspended a cradle, capable of containing not only "parcels," but two persons. This cradle descends by its own weight from one side, and is worked up the ascent on the other by the hands of the person crossing. In the year 1829, at the time of the great floods in the rivers in the north of Scotland, all means of communication across the Dee, for sixty miles, was interrupted, except this "primitive contrivance." One stone bridge was washed away and three others rendered impassable. This "primitive contrivance" (or fly-boat, as it is called) has also had its misfortunes. One winter's night, some years ago, the rope broke, and a young man and his bride were drowned in the river below. In days before railways, but after mails had been greatly accelerated, letters reached this distant region every alternate day, on the fourth morning, from London. The postman's horn was the signal for the "fly-boat" in which he crossed with his letters; and, after having finished his breakfast with as much dispatch as was needed in those days, he recrossed the river by the same conveyance; and, having rejoined his horse bearing the mail, he continued his journey up the country to Braemar.—*Boulder.*

THE FETE NAPOLEON AT PARIS.

AUGUST 15.

At six o'clock of the morning a salute of twenty-one shots fired from the old cannon captured at Austerlitz and Marengo by "the first man" announced the commencement of the fête. As soon as the last "boom" had spent its solemn thunder over the city and died out in the distance the church bells rang out as merrily as if they were proclaiming the union of Legitimist with Imperialist, Orleanist with Republican, Moderate with Rad, and the Clerical faction with the "party of Reason."

But no one talks politics on the 15th: the fate of Poland, the late victories in Mexico, the eternal question d'Orient, and the no less terrible war in America, are thrown aside with the garments of everyday wear. It is the great Roman Catholic festival of the Assumption of the Virgin, as well as the Fête Napoleon. The vivacious Parisians have hardly time to discuss the death of their celebrated artist Delacroix, who expired on Thursday morning, at the age of sixty-five; they put on their holiday garments and their holiday thoughts, and turned out on to the asphalt pavement in brilliant costumes and high spirits.

First, for the bulletin. Who is to be promoted, and who is to be pardoned? Messieurs Ney and Fleury are to be Generals of Division; nine Generals of Brigade are to receive a similar advancement; ten Colonels are to be made Generals of Brigade; those who are already possessed of that "star of the brave," the Legion of Honour, are to be promoted to some higher rank; those who have not the cross are either to have it or be promised it; and 1396 criminals, convicts working at the galleys or in penal settlements, are to be pardoned or receive a commutation of their punishment.

The heat last Saturday was intense, and the dust of a density only felt in white, brilliant, blinding Paris. In the morning the crowds we met were composed chiefly of "the people," who walked about, chatting, gesticulating, and grimacing with an air of carnival upon them as they looked on the preparations of what they were to see when they should see. Happy were those *bonnes* who had secured the arm of a red-breasted artilleryman, and equally joyous were the *modistes* who had captured a *commis*! Here and there a lively young fellow of about five and forty produced a penny trumpet and "too-too-tood" with considerable humour; but he was too early. A few laughed; but the majority only pitied the man, who did not know how to economise his powers of amusement and enjoyment, so that they might last him through the entire day.

At one o'clock the theatres opened *Spectacle gratis*! And blouses and women with handkerchiefs for headresses waited at the doors for two and three hours. The heat poured down upon these unhappy people till the heads of the gamins seemed to smoke with moisture. Near each thirsty and perspiring crowd the *limonadiers*, the *marchands de coco*, and the sellers of fruit drove a brisk trade, and the children drank with a gusto worthy of a better beverage. At last, just as their fainting spirits were exhausted, the well-known sounds of bells and bars were heard, and welcomed with a subdued joy. Hundreds had stood long and patiently with the dust in their eyes and, as Mr. Arthur Schetchley's Mrs. Brown expresses it, "the sun a settin' in the small of their backs." Standard dishes of Racine, Corneille, and Molière, and popular plays of Auber, Offenbach, Bischoff, Sardou, Dennery, Dumas, and our own Miss Braddon were provided for their entertainment; and we may, therefore, fairly hope they were rewarded for their long suffering.

But theatres, whether the admission be free or paid for, are things of custom; and it is external Paris—Paris herself, Paris the town—Paris, who triennially plasters her face and assumes a youthful bloom of stucco, who withdraws herself behind light, leafy trees, which serve to fan her—Paris, who decks her front with enormous golden letters, as an old coquette displays jewellery upon her bust—Paris, who now and then rejuvenates herself with a fresh fountain or a new boulevard—that we would see to-day, always with the permission of Messieurs the sun and the dust.

One of the singular sights of the streets is the multitude of beggars. They solicit you at every step—the maimed, the halt, and the blind. Only on this day and on the first day of the year do the police allow them to appear. The question suggests itself what becomes of these wretched people during the months between February and August and September and February? Or is it possible that they gain sufficient on those two days to last them, if used with strict economy, all the year round?

In large temporary wooden theatres military spectacles are performed, with real soldiers, real horses, real artillery, and, as your nose and eyes inform you, real gunpowder; but the smoke is an agreeable relief to the dust. The taste of Paris is too strong in the mouth, and, after so much fine plaster and strong gas tar, the flavour of saltpetre is agreeable. It would appear from the military spectacles that the French are aware that they are a great nation and renowned for feats of arms. The lads in blue trousers are fired with enthusiasm when the inevitable French corporal kills sixteen of the enemy with a cartridge-box; and there can be no doubt that these pieces of modern history reconcile the youthful mind of France to blue wine, transport-ships, and embarkation.

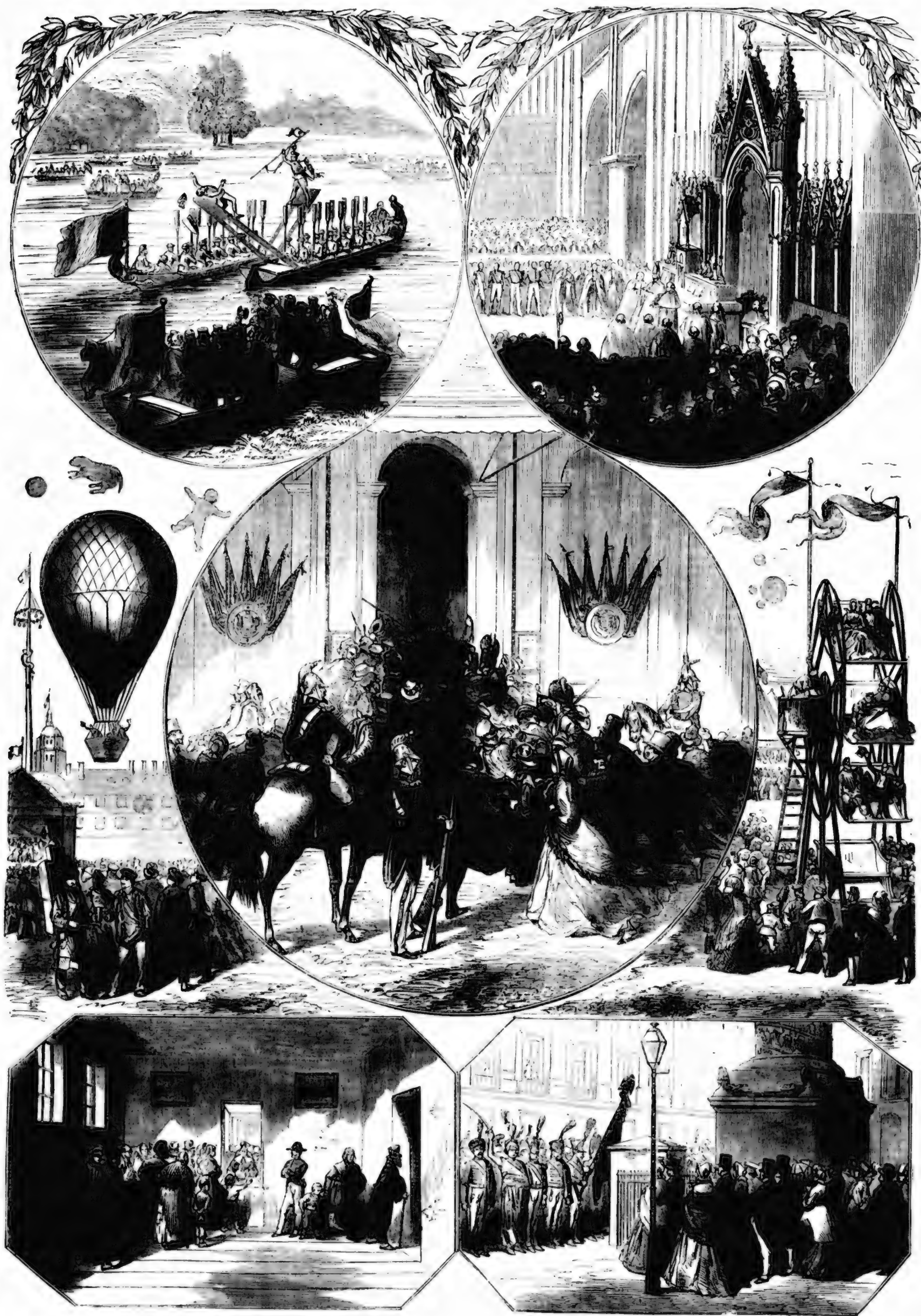
Small theatres, *café chantants*, roundabouts, jugglers, strong men, *barraques*, where the *science de l'escrime* is exhibited, are everywhere; and gongs and cymbals jar and clash, but cannot drown the harsh voices that inform you that you do not pay on entrance, but only as you leave the establishments, if you are content with the quality of the entertainments offered by the greatest artists on the planet. At one of the fencing *barraques* the *maitre d'armes* introduces on the platform a *démouille forte gentille*, in short potticoats, who holds in one hand a mask, and in the other a foil. "Messieurs amateurs," shouts the perspiring professor, "I have the honour to inform you that this magnificent silver watch (here he shows an enormous timepiece) will be presented to him who can touch or disarm my estimable pupil, Mdle. Louise." Rolls the drum and brays the trumpet, as Mdle. assumes the mask and salutes. Three or four red-trousered soldiers, eager for the honour of crossing steel with Mdle. and the possession of the stupendous timepiece, mount the platform. The *maitre d'armes* gives them each a foil, and, holding the watch close to their eyes, thunders that all round may hear, "Is it for honour, or is it for the watch?"

The wily professor has seized the French soldier by the foible. He feels that the eyes of Europe are upon him. "Pour l'honneur," he cries, as he comes to guard with a flourish, and the crowd below shouts. And the big watch is thus preserved to be a blessing to the professor's family for many fêtes to come.

At five o'clock the Emperor and Empress drove along the Boulevards in an open calèche. On each side of the carriage rode a gentleman in plain clothes, and four other vehicles followed, containing personages connected with the Court.

Despite the heat, the day looked stormy and threatened rain, but towards evening it was brighter. The throng grew so thick that it appeared as if France itself was holding a monster meeting in the Champs Elysées. When night arrived, the *coup d'œil* was most brilliant, so brilliant as to be indescribable. Let our readers imagine one of the fêtes described in the "Arabian Nights," and multiply it by as many figures as they can get into one line, and they may form some idea of it. The fireworks were magnificent. Serpents of flame rose in the air and spat out crowns, coronets, and stars of fire. Flowers, and moss, and leaves, and gas, and many-coloured lamps gleamed and glittered beneath trees laden with illuminated fruit. From the Gardens of the Tuileries to the Arc de la Triomphe was one chromatic blaze. Military music crashed in the ear, and the solemn roll of artillery shook the earth, and made the leaves, and the lamps, and the flowers, and the lanterns tremble and quiver. Happy was the lad of fourteen who gazed on this wonderful sight for the first time. Even those who had "assisted" at the "Quinze" since the present empire confessed that the spectacle of '63 was extraordinary, even for Paris and for the Empire; certainly, the like of it will not be seen again till August 15, 1864, when, if France should— But speculation is beyond our province; and

THE EMPEROR'S FETE DAY IN PARIS.



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HIGH MASS IN NOTRE DAME.

WHIRLIGIGS AND MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

DEPOSITING IMMORTELLS AT THE COLONNE VENDÔME.

we need but say that all passed off admirably, and that the sightseers went home thoroughly convinced of the truth of the proverb that there is no fatigue like the fatigue of pleasure.

Our illustrations show the passage of the Seine by the decorated galleys, which, with the aid of acrobats, performed a sort of river tournament, where contending knights were unshipped by shock of lances; the mass at Notre Dame, attended by deputations from the great bodies of the State, and civil and military dignitaries; the ascent of the great balloon, with its satellites or balloonettes, shaped like horses, elephants, and even babies; the eager crowd at the roundabouts and whirligigs, that make spectators dizzy and passengers exhilarated; the distribution of alms; and the votive offering of immortelles at the base of the statue in the Colonne Vendôme.

ALL'S FISH THAT COMES.

THERE is in the sea a large fish; it is called the Shark. Like all fish that swim, except the Whale (and he is not fish at all, nor flesh either, as far as I know, but good, as Shakspeare says, for inward bruises), this "monster of the deep" is very cold-blooded. He is also extremely ferocious, and awfully cunning; slow in speed, but untiring in pursuit; he has to turn and twist about a good deal, in a shuffling, underhand sort of way, before he can seize upon his prey, for which he is said to have a keen scent; his eyesight is good, he can always "look two ways for Sunday;" his habits are solitary, and his appearance by no means attractive.

They say there are "more fish in the sea than have ever been caught," and our friend Shark is yet unhooked; at all events, he has never been either caught, "had," "sold," "taken in," "done for," bamboozled, or in any other way proved a fool. He swallows everything he catches, except "gammon."

Dr. Darwin, speaking of his voracity, says, "All's fish that comes"—to his net, he would add; but "net" is only metaphorical—another word for artfulness. Friend Shark has used his oppor-

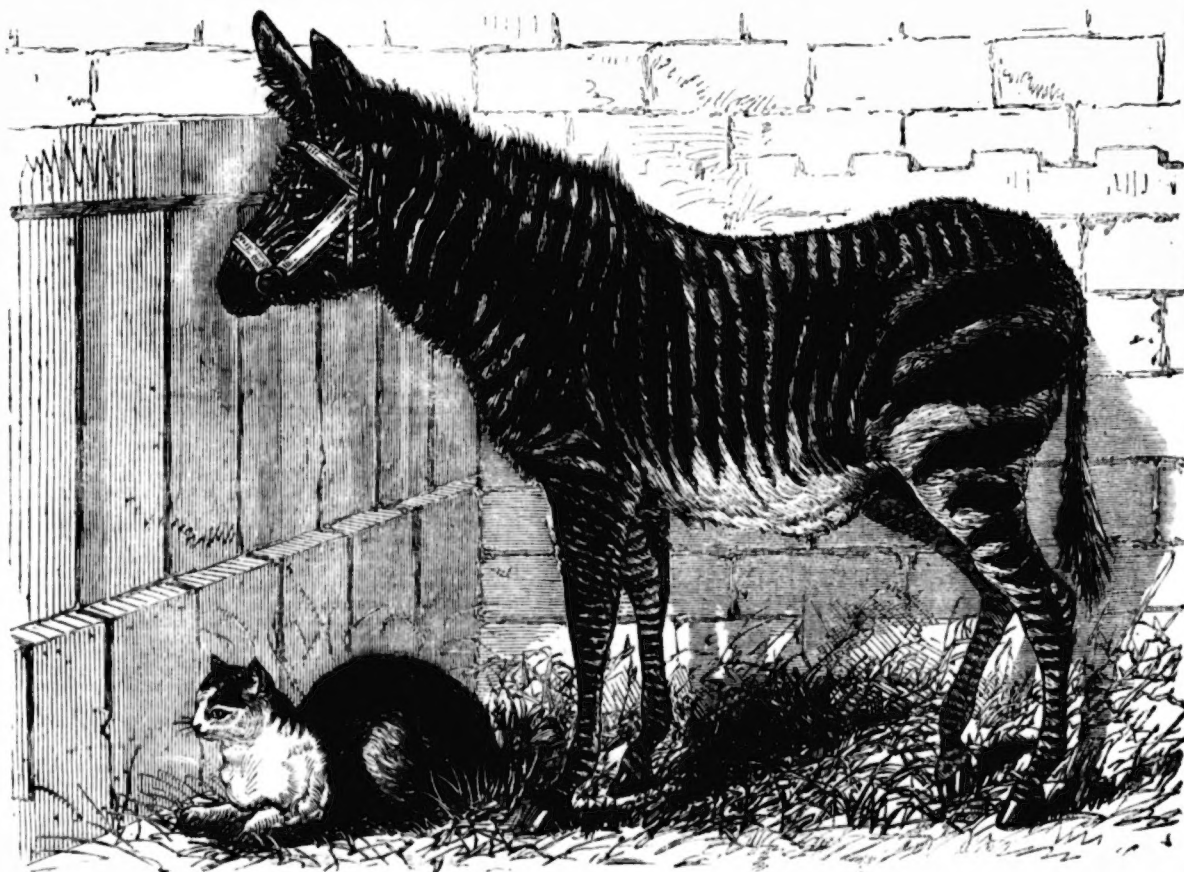
tunities so well that hair has come out, sparsely, on his head. He has bought a pair of metal spectacles to help his keen sight; his fins have developed into a swallow-tail coat; his own tail

striped and mottled clothing, suggesting an erratic intellect and a tendency to mad practical joking. We wondered, as, doubtless, many others have wondered, whether it would be possible to ride a zebra, or to drive a coach with four zebras down Regent-street; but in answer to our inquiries we were always informed that they were "untamable," so that we left our zebra to gallop madly away for ever in the woodcut. That he did not gallop away is now pretty evident, for here he is safely stabled at the Regent's Park Gardens, and quite tame enough for his present purpose. What has become of the zany in his absence has not yet been discovered; but very likely he too may find a place near his old friend next season; and so he may be of some use after all, and the primer will be well rid of him.

THE ORIGIN OF SPECIES, DEDICATED BY NATURAL SELECTION TO DR. CHARLES DARWIN.



NO. 15.—ALL'S FISH THAT COMES.—(DRAWN BY CHARLES H. BENNETT.)



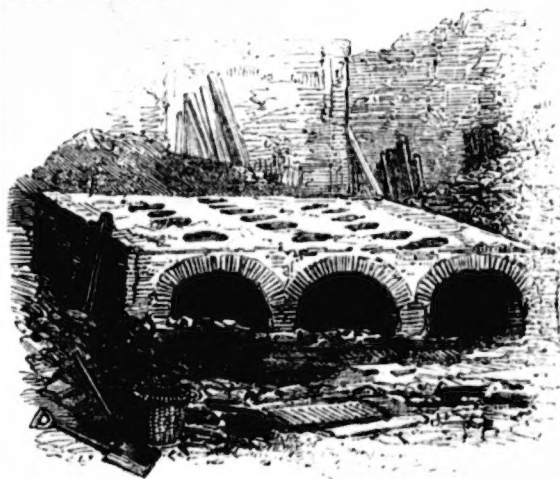
ZEBCA RECENTLY ADDED TO THE ROYAL ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S COLLECTION IN REGENT'S-PARK.

has split into a pair of indifferent legs; he has gone into the loan-office profession; he is an Auditor, a Treasurer, an Agent, a Chairman, a Director, a Tax Collector, a Philanthropist, a Political Economist, a Churchwarden, an Overseer, a social reformer, a charity commissioner, and a general friend of humanity. He might have been Sheriff, Alderman, and Lord Mayor by this time; but if there is one thing he hates more than another, it is expending his little savings without an adequate return.

C. H. B.

THE ZEBRA AT THE ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS.

THERE is no exhibition in or near London which can ensure so large an amount of interest as the Zoological Gardens, Regent's Park, since their attractions appeal to old and young, to people who are positively brim full of science, and to the most ignorant rustic who ever laughed at the antics of a monkey. It would have been strange indeed if, notwithstanding their completeness, these gardens had not displayed an additional attraction during this year, because there is so seldom a season in which they do not contrive to introduce some new feature, and we generally expect it. The latest attraction has appeared in the shape of a brand-new zebra, which has just been presented to the society, and in making whose acquaintance we, amongst many others, recognised the original of the old woodcut which formerly embellished, if it does not still embellish, the last page of the primer, the portrait of this really charming animal generally sharing the pictorial space with that of the "zany;" their names being the only two words in the English language immediately susceptible of alphabetical illustration under the letter Z. We remember, too, some old impression that there was a still closer relation between the zany and the zebra, in the matter of a taste for strangely-



ANCIENT KILN RECENTLY DISCOVERED AT CLERKENWELL.

Meanwhile we shall have a good opportunity of learning that the zebra is not naturally accustomed to a solitary life, since he and his fellows are found in troops, living on very hard, dry herbs, in the mountain districts of the Cape, in Congo, in Guinea, and in Abyssinia; that there are zebras of the mountains and zebras of the plains, the former of which is distinguished by the edges and the hinder part of the hoofs being thick and convex, and the centre deep and contracted; while in his brother of the plains the edge is narrow and sharp, the hinder part flat, and the centre concave.

We are also sorry to have our early information confirmed, and to hear that our friend is not to be tamed unless taken very young,

On Wednesday Mr. William Frederick Woolley was examined. He said: I am the plaintiff in this action. In the year 1847 I married a lady named Coape. She had a very considerable fortune. I took Campden House immediately after the marriage. The rent was at first £200, but it was afterwards raised to £290. This continued until the year 1854, when I purchased the lease of Campden House, which at that time had ninety years to run, for £6000. The house was in a very dilapidated state when I took it. It was altogether out of repair, and many persons said I was mad to take it. I laid out considerable sums upon the building, both internally and externally. I fitted it up gradually, according to my own taste, and the age at which the house was supposed to have been built. When I bought the lease the place was very much improved, but I continued the alterations afterwards, and the improvements were going on down to the fire. Whenever I saw anything I thought would suit me I purchased it. I bought articles abroad, and in country places, and, in fact, wherever I went. I once purchased an estate in Essex because there was some remarkable carving in the farmhouse attached to it. I think I gave £1500 or £2000 for the property. The carving was of the time of Henry VII., and it was very remarkable. It was afterwards put up in the breakfast-room at Campden House. I bought a great many pictures both abroad and in England. I purchased some of the old Italian masters' pictures, which were not so much appreciated at the time, but which afterwards became very valuable. There were five and twenty panelled pictures in Campden House, and every one of those pictures was of great value. Some were by Spagnoletti, and others by Velasquez. I used to amuse myself sometimes by taking pictures out of frames and putting them in other positions. There were a great many framed pictures all over the house. I had not a large number of looking-glasses, because such things did not suit the style of the house. There was one large Florentine glass in the ballroom which was very beautiful and valuable, and the frame was most elaborately carved. My brother-in-law on one occasion said he should not mind giving me £400 for this glass if a room in a house he was building in the Isle of Wight was large enough to hold it. The house was full of furniture when the fire happened, and my friends used to say that it was like a broker's shop. A good deal of varnish was used to bring up the old panelling after some coats of white paint had been removed from it by my orders. I have myself used varnish for this purpose. The places where it was used were the dining-room, the hall, and the staircase. My sister and brother-in-law sometimes assisted me in varnishing parts of the house. This was in 1861 and the early part of 1862. I never purchased any varnish myself. A man named Temple was in my service, and his wife and a son lived with him. Temple was originally employed as a journeyman carpenter, and I paid him 35s. per week; but afterwards another arrangement was made. I should think I have laid out at least £7000 or £8000 upon the house, and I decorated it and made it as perfect as I could. My wife's sister, Miss Coape, lived with her from the time of our marriage till my wife died. My wife and her brother and sister took as much interest in decorating the house as I did myself. My wife's fortune was about £22,000 or £25,000. This was in Russian Stock, and produced about £1000 per annum. My wife had a large fortune, besides this, from her father, consisting of railway stock and debentures. I borrowed £13,000, on mortgage, from my sister-in-law, upon Campden House and the furniture in it. I used to allow the theatre on the premises to be used for amateur performances for charitable purposes. Gas was laid on in the house. For several years I only kept a butler. I had no stock of wine in the cellar, and I only purchased small quantities. Besides the £13,000 I borrowed from my sister-in-law I borrowed £3000 from Mr. Borradaile, which was also lent upon the security of Campden House. In 1855 I let it to Colonel Waugh, and was about to go abroad, but I and my wife took a fancy to an old castle at Tunbridge Wells, and we hired it. No furniture was taken there from Campden House. Colonel Waugh took away some of my property without my consent, but I was paid for a portion of it. While I resided at Tunbridge I had the misfortune to lose my wife and child, and my health was very much affected in consequence of these losses. I remained for some time at Tunbridge after my wife's death, and when Colonel Waugh left Campden House I went back there, and after some time I determined to go to Brighton—this was in 1859. I took an unfurnished house, a very small one, and the furniture I put into it was brought from Tunbridge Castle. The rest of the Tunbridge furniture was sold by auction. It was at this time that I insured the furniture in the house at Brighton and in Campden House with the Sun Fire Office. Before I went to Brighton the first time I entertained the idea of letting Campden House. At this time the mortgages to Miss Coape and Mr. Borradaile were in existence, and in 1861, at their suggestion, the furniture was insured. At this time the furniture was not insured at all, and the furniture was part of Miss Coape's security for the money she had advanced. There had been some fires in the neighbourhood, and Miss Coape and her brother pressed for an insurance being effected. In 1859 they had also pressed me to increase the amount of the insurance upon the building, which was at that time only insured for £2000. I asked Temple if he could rebuild the house for £4000, and he laughed and said it could not be rebuilt for £40,000. I communicated with Mr. Freeth, the surveyor to the Sun, and he sent some one to look over the property, and the office agreed to take an insurance for £10,000. In the year 1859 the amounts insured for were £12,000 upon the house and £7000 upon the fittings. The Brighton furniture was insured for £3500. There were a great many pictures among the property at Brighton. They were insured for £2000. Before I went to Brighton in 1861 some articles were sent there from Campden House. There were a good many packages, because there were all the things belonging to Captain Coape and his sister and the servants. Some silver articles were also taken, but I cannot say exactly what was actually taken because I had nothing to do with the packing them up. I was backwards and forwards from Brighton to London several times at this period, and I think I had been at Campden House about three weeks at the time the fire happened. I did some varnishing myself during this time. My butler, Crozier, occupied a bedroom that was only divided by a passage from my own bedroom. The house was dirty and dusty, and, in order to protect the carving and the pictures, I and Crozier covered them with paper and cloth. The bedroom I have mentioned was not my usual bedroom, but I preferred it because it was more airy. Temple and his wife and child slept in an opposite part of the house, and I was well aware that they were there. I went to town on the day before the fire, in the evening, about seven o'clock. During the day I had been engaged in covering up some of the furniture, and Mrs. Temple saw me engaged in this way. Crozier went with me to town, and we walked about together. I do not think it was more than eleven o'clock at night when I returned to Campden House. There was no fire in my bedroom; and Crozier told me shortly afterwards that he had lighted it but it was not yet burned up. When I went into the bedroom I found Crozier sitting by the fire. I am very helpless from my illness, and Crozier always assisted to undress me. On this evening he told me he was going down to put the gas out and shut up the house, and I accompanied him and met Temple and his wife going up to bed. It was my custom frequently to see the house shut up, and when I had done so on this night I went up to bed, and I was in bed when Crozier left the room. I believe I went to sleep and was awake by some noise, but at what time I cannot say. I did not take notice. It must have been before twelve o'clock. I at first fancied the noise was in my servant's room, and I listened and heard a very heavy noise as though something heavy had fallen. I opened the door and found the house was on fire, and the smoke almost suffocated me. My first thought was the Temples, and I tried to get to them, but was unable to do so, and I screamed or called out and went down a back staircase. Crozier, I believe, followed me, and we had several doors to open, and at length got into the garden, where I screamed and called for Temple, and then went round to Temple's side of the house. At this time the flames were coming out of the large window over the theatre. I found Mrs. Temple standing at the window of her room, and I begged her to remain as I did not see any sign of immediate danger; but while Crozier was gone for a ladder she jumped out and was a good deal injured. The son was afterwards got out by means of the fire-escape. I did not see Temple himself all this time. I had nothing on but my day-shirt. I never had a night-shirt, but used to wear the same shirt all day and night, and put on a fresh one in the morning. I was removed to Mrs. Stevens's, in Gloucester-place, and saw Temple there for the first time, and was glad to do so, as I thought he had been burned to death. I was very ill in consequence of my being exposed to the weather on the night of the fire. The whole of the furniture was in the house at the time of the fire, and I am not aware of anything having been removed. The witness then emphatically denied that he had set fire to the house or had hired any one to do so. He had not the slightest notion how the fire originated, except that he had heard that there was a fire in the greenroom of the theatre the evening before. Mr. Freer, of the War Office, and Dr. Hamilton gave evidence as to cir-

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NICHOLSON'S, 30 to 32, St. Paul's-churchyard.

PARIS KID GLOVES, 1s. 9d. pair,
usually sold at 2s. 3d. Free for 23 stamps. Ladies' and
Gentlemen's. BAKER and GRISF, removed to 190, Regent-street
(formerly opposite Conduit-street).

SHIRTS.—FORD'S EUREKA SHIRTS.
The superior fit and quality of these shirts are well known.
Price 3s., 39s., and 48s. the half dozen. A measure and instruction
for measurement sent post-free.—R. Ford and Co., 39, Fenchurch, E.C.

GRINOLINE.—THE PATENT ONDINA,
or Waved Jupon, does away with the unsightly results of
the ordinary hoops; and so perfect are the waving bands that a
Lady may ascend a steep stair, lean against a table, throw herself
in an armchair, pass to her rest at the opera, or occupy a fourth
seat in a carriage, without inconvenience to herself or others, or
provoking rude remarks from the observers; thus modifying in an
important degree all those peculiarities tending to destroy the
modesty of Englishwomen; and, lastly, it allows the dress to fall
into graceful folds. Price 1s. 6d., 2s., and 3s. 6d. Illustrations
free.—E. PHILPOT, 37, Finsbury, W.

WHEELER and WILSON'S
Unrivalled Prize-Medal
LOCK-STITCH SEWING-MACHINE,
with
all recent improvements and additions,
for
Sewing, Binding, Cording, Hemming, Felling, Gathering,
and all other household or manufacturing work.
Instructions gratis to every Purchaser.
Illustrated prospectus gratis and post-free.
Offices and Salesrooms,
139, Regent-street, London, W.
Manufacturers of Foot's Patent Umbrella Stand.

SPECIAL PRIZE MEDAL for the BEST
SEWING-MACHINE awarded to W. F. THOMAS. These
celebrated Machines are adapted for family use—will stitch, hem,
and make all kinds of work. Price 410.—Regent-circus, Oxford-
street; and 24, St. Martin's-le-Grand.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY V. COGNAC
BRANDY.—This celebrated OLD IRISH WHISKY rivals the
best French Brandy, it is pure, mellow, delicious, and very
wholesome. Sold in bottles, 8s. 6d. each, at most of the respectable
retail houses in London; by the appointed agents in the principal
towns in England; or wholesale at 4, Great Windmill-street,
Haymarket.—Observe the red seal, pink label, and cork branded
Kinahan's LL Whisky.

CHEAP and GOOD WINES.
Offices and Cellars at Port, 40s.; Sherries, from 10s.; and
Claret, from 1s. To be obtained pure and cheap of the IMPERIAL
WINE COMPANY, which imports the choicest Wines and sells to
the public at reasonable prices.
Cellars—Marylebone Court House, W.; Stores and Offices—314,
Oxford-street, W.; Export and Bottling Vanite—15, John-street,
Crompton-street, E.C., London.

RASPBERRY, LINES, GINGERETTE, &c.,
is a pint. A table-spoonful for a tumbler. ADAM HILL,
254, High Holborn. Dainties Spruce Store. Order by post.

LOSS OF APPETITE, WEAKNESS, &c.
A TONIC. Dr. Huxall and the Medical Profession recom-
mend this as a valuable stimulant. WATERS' QUININE WINE.
Manufactured only by ROBERT WATERS, 3, Martin's-lane,
Cannon-street, London, E.C. Sold by Grocers, Italian Warehouse-
men, and others, at 30s. a dozen.
Wholesale Agents, E. Lewis and Co., Worcester.

FRAMPTON'S PILL OF HEALTH.
This excellent Family Medicine is the most effective remedy
for indigestion, bilious and liver complaints, sick headache, loss of
appetite, drowsiness, giddiness, spasms, and all disorders of the
stomach and bowels; and for elderly people, or where an occasional
purgative is required, nothing can be better adapted.
PERSONS OF A FULL B.B.T. who are subject to headache, gid-
diness, drowsiness, and singing in the ears arising from too great a
flow of blood to the head, should never be without them, as many
dangerous symptoms will be relieved by their timely use.
For FEMALES these Pills are truly excellent, removing all
obstructions, the distressing headache so very prevalent with the
sex, depression of spirits, fulness of sight, nervous affections,
bloated, pimply, and sallowness of the skin, and gives a healthy,
juvenile bloom to the complexion.
Sold, at 1s. 1d., and 2s. 9d. per box, by all Medicine Vendors.

THE ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.
HEAD OFFICES—
30, Lombard-street, London, and
Royal Insurance Buildings, Liverpool.
TOTAL ANNUAL REVENUE EXCEEDS £500,000.
ACCUMULATED FUND IN HAND OVER £1,000,000.
Chairman in Liverpool—CHARLES TURNER, Esq., M.P.
Chairman in London—WILLIAM WAINWRIGHT, Esq.

EXTRACTS FROM THE REPORT FOR THE YEAR 1862.
The Directors of the Royal Insurance Company are now called
upon to make their accustomed periodical Report at the Meeting of
its Shareholders.

FIRE BRANCH.
The Directors have, as pleasingly as unexpectedly, at the close of
the year, to announce, for the first time, that the Fire Premiums
have not only reached, but exceed £100,000.
The high comparative position on held by the Royal in the Govern-
ment Returns of Duty is again fully maintained.
The profit of the business of the year exceeds considerably the
amount realized in the preceding year, and in fact surpasses that of
any year, with but two exceptions, since the commencement of this
Office, the balance to the Credit on account of British and Foreign
Insurances being £45,107 10s. 6d., and of the North American
business, which is kept separately, £11,597 15s. 10d.

LIFE BRANCH.
The very gratifying duty now devolved on the Directors to state
the sum assured on the policy for the year 1862 exceeds even that
of the year 1861 by £150,000, and has arrived at the almost un-
exampled amount, for a single year, of £701,137 on 1498 new policies
issued. Until within the last few years, it is believed that such a
sum assured as that which has just been announced as the result of
one year's business was almost unobtainable in any other office.
This position of the Company's business has been carefully watched,
and cannot fail to give much satisfaction to the Shareholder, as
well as to small encouragement for the future to the participating
life assured.

Evidence of continued care in the selection of lives is amply
afforded by a statement of the number rejected. These have
amounted to 311 for the year, on which the aggregate sum proposed
for assurance amounts to £13,381. Various degrees of ineligibility
have led to these lives being declined.

No small number of the Assurance Companies of the day record
their accepted lives as being at a sum not much, if at all, exceeding
those which the Royal has declared as inadmissible in a single year
from deterioration of some kind or another.
If, to complete their review, the Directors now advert briefly to
the United Kingdom, they have to announce that, in Fire Business
its progress has been most rapid and more rapid than that of any other
Company established either in London or elsewhere, except when
amalgamations have taken place. The returns of Duty have proved
this. In Life, the amount of New Policies already reported makes
all other evidence needless.

The Directors conclude their present Report with the expression
of an opinion that the prospects of the Royal Insurance Company
were never brighter, and of a consequent hope, founded on a
grateful remembrance of the past, that the future may unfold for
it a sphere of still greater magnitude, combining distinguished
commercial success to the Office with a lengthened career of use-
fulness and protection to the public.

FRANCIS M. DOVE, Manager and Actuary.
JOHN B. JOHNSTON, Secretary in London.

MILITARY CANTERNS for Officers, &c.
each, Oak Case, containing the following—
PLATED SPOONS AND FORKS. IVORY TABLE KNIVES.
Brought forward — 45 5 0
1 Tray spoon — 0 2 6
1 Tray fork — 0 2 6
1 Table fork — 0 2 6
1 Dessert spoon — 0 2 6
1 Dessert fork — 0 2 6
1 Tea spoon — 0 2 6
1 Tea fork — 0 2 6
1 Egg spoon — 0 2 6
1 Soup ladle — 0 2 6
1 Pair of fish servers — 0 2 6
1 Sauce ladle — 0 2 6
1 Mustard spoon — 0 2 6
Complete — 25 0 0
Every other size and pattern in stock.
MAFFIN BROTHERS (THE LONDON BRIDGE FIRM),
SILVERSMITHS and CUTLERS,
67, and 68, KING WILLIAM STREET, LONDON BRIDGE,
and 211, BLOOMSBURY STREET, LONDON.
Same prices charged at BOTH HOUSES
as at the MANUFACTURER.
QUEEN'S PLATE and CUTLERY WORKS, SHEFFIELD.
OBSERVE THE ADDRESS.

GARDNERS' #2 2s. DINNER SERVICES
complete, best quality. Breakfast, Dessert, Tea, and Toilet
services equally low. Cut Glass, 6d. per doz. Cut Diamond
services, 7d. per doz. 100 Military and 1000 Ladies' supplies
Illustrated Catalogue free by post.—H. and J. Gardner, by appoint-
ment to her Majesty, Strand, Charing-cross (four doors from
Trafalgar-square), London, W.C. Established 1758.

DENTS CHRONOMETERS, WATCHES,
and CLOCKS.—M. F. Dent, 31, Cockspur-street, Charing-
cross, Watch, Clock, and Chronometer Maker by Special Appointment
to the Queen, 31, COCKSPUR-STREET, CHARGING-
CROSS (corner of Spring-garden), London, S.W.

BRONZED SCROLL FENDERS, 10s. each.
Black Fenders, 10s. 6d. to 6s. Impressed Coal-burner, 6s. 6d.
Bronzed Fenders, 10s. 6d. to 6s. Cut Soap 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.
Bright Steel and Ornamental, 6s. 6d. Copper ditto, 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.
Bathroom Fire-iron, 6s. 6d. to 10s. 6d. Copper ditto, 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.
Drawing-room ditto, 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d. Copper ditto, 10s. 6d. to 12s. 6d.
Every article in Electro-plate, Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c., at the
lowest prices consistent with quality. Catalogues gratis. Orders
per rail free.—RICHARD and JOHN SLACK, 336, Strand.

BATHS for all DOMESTIC PURPOSES.
An extensive and complete stock. The best manufacture and
lowest prices. DEANE and CO.'S PATENT BATHS and
BATHING MACHINES on application and post-free. It contains en-
gravings, with prices, of Shower, Hip, Flaming, Sponging, Nursery,
and every description of Bath for family use. Shower Baths of
improved construction. Patent Gas Baths, simple, efficient, and
economical. Estimates given for fitting-up Bathrooms. DEANE
and CO. (the Manufacturers), London Bridge, Established A.D. 1708.

H. WALKER'S PATENT RIDGED-EYED
NEEDLES extend the cloth, so that the thread may pass
through it quickly and without the slightest drag. For use in
threading they surpass all others. Samples, post-free, at 1s. per 100,
of any dealer.
H. Walker, Patentee, Alconbury; and 47, Graham-street, London.

ROYAL NATIONAL LIFE-BOAT
INSTITUTION.—The Committee recently appear to the
public for Assistance, to enable them to maintain the heavy demands
on the Institution's 113 Life-boat Establishments. During the past
year 200 shipwrecked sailors have been saved by some of the
Institution's life-boats. Contributions are received by all the
London and country bankers; and by the Secretary, Mr. Richard
Lewis, at the Institution, 14, John-street, Adelphi, W.C.

INFANT ORPHAN ASYLUM, WANSTEAD.
NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
In consequence of the immediate extension of the London,
Chatham, and Dover Railway across Ludgate-hill, the Committee
have been compelled to REMOVE their OFFICES to 100, FLEET-
STREET, where, from this date, all communications are to be ad-
dressed.
May 5, 1863.
By Order of the Committee,
HENRY W. GARR, Secretary.

CANCER HOSPITAL.—The Committee
urgently APPEAL to the public for support, to enable them
to meet the weekly expenses incurred by supplying the generous
diet, expensive medicines, and continual nursing required in the
treatment of patients, who are suffering under the most painful
malady to which human nature is liable.
FUNDS are greatly NEEDED, and are received and will be thank-
fully acknowledged by the Treasurer, William Latham Farrer, Esq.,
No. 66, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Messrs. Coutts and Co., Strand; and
by the Secretary, Mr. W. J. COCKERILL, 167, Finsbury.

ROYAL FREE HOSPITAL, Gray's-inn-road,
in the immediate vicinity of the Great Northern Railway
Terminus at King's-cross.
The Committee earnestly solicit the ASSISTANCE of the bene-
volent, as the premises of this Hospital are capable of containing
several hundred more beds than the Committee the requisite funds to
maintain them.
Contributions are received by the Treasurer, Sir Edward Maletman,
Esq., Nicholas-lane; and at the Hospital from 10 till 5.
STANFORD & SMITH, Sec.

LONDON HOMOEOPATHIC HOSPITAL.
Great Ormond-street, W.C.—SUPPORT is earnestly solicited
for this Hospital, to enable the Board to afford relief to the increasing
number of sick poor seeking admission. Contributions received at
the Union Bank, Argyl-place, W., and by the Honorary Secretary,
RALPH BUCHAN, Honorary Secretary.

CITY OF LONDON HOSPITAL FOR
DISEASES OF THE CHEST, VICTORIA PARK.
The Committee earnestly APPEAL for FUNDS towards the
erection of the new wing, which is imperatively needed, owing to
the large attendance of out-patients, and for the completion of
which a further sum of £5000 is required.
Number of patients relieved last week—129.
Banks—Messrs. Barclay, Bevan, and Co., Lombard-street.
H. SEWELL, Hon. Sec.
Office, 6, Liverpool-street, E.C.

METROPOLITAN FREE HOSPITAL,
Devonshire-square, Bishopsgate-street, N.E.—The Aid of
the benevolent is urgently needed to enable the Committee to
maintain the efficacy of this Charity.
Banks—Messrs. Barnett, Moore, and Co., Lombard-street, E.C.
GEO. CROFTON, Secretary.

TRAVELLING DRESSING-BAGS.
Writing-Cases, and Dressing-Cases.—The public supplied
from the largest stock in London at wholesale prices, at PARKINS
and GOTTOW, 25, Oxford-street.

5000 CHURCH SERVICES, from 4s. 6d.
4500 Pocket, Paper, and Family Bibles, 1s. to 3s. guineas.
PARKINS and GOTTOW, 25 and 26, Oxford-street.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.—3000 from
2s. 6d. to 23s. highly ornamented, from 10s. to 20s. The
public supplied at wholesale prices. PARKINS and GOTTOW, 25,
Oxford-street, London. Albums for postage-stamps.

28. PRIZE WRITING-CASE, fitted with
Paper, Envelopes, &c., sent post-free upon receipt of 28 stamps to
PARKINS and GOTTOW, 25 and 26, Oxford-street, London.

WRITING PAPER, ENVELOPES, and every
description of Commercial and School Stationery supplied
to the public at wholesale prices at
PARKINS and GOTTOW, 25, Oxford-street, London.

FOR FAMILY ARMS send Name and
County to CULLETON'S HERALDIC LIBRARY. Plain
Sketch, 3s. 6d.; in Colours, 7s. 6d.; Arms, Crest, and Motto, beau-
tifully painted, 12s.; sent free for stamps. No charge for engraving
dies with crest, motto, monogram, or address, if an order is given for a
renewal of the last paper, and 600 per engraved seal, at 2s. 6d.
all stamped free of charge. Coloured Monograms and Crests for
Albums, 1s. per sheet. T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 33, Cranbourne-
street (corner of St. Martin's-lane), W.C.

VISITING CARDS.—A Card Plate engraved
in any style, and 50 Best Cards printed, for 2s. Post-free.
WEDDING CARDS, 50 each for lady and gentleman, 50 beautiful
embossed envelopes, and 600 per engraved seal, at 1s. 6d. Post-free.
T. CULLETON, Seal Engraver, 33, Cranbourne-street (corner of St.
Martin's-lane), W.C.

GUINEA CASE OF STATIONERY.
containing 50 quires superfine Note Paper, 1000 Envelopes,
Pens, Holder, and Blotter. The purchaser's address stamped plain
on note paper. No fee required. SAUNDERS, Stationer, 21,
Hanway-street, Oxford-street, London, W.

CHILDREN'S PENHOLDER.—PERRY and
CO.'S ORTHODOX PATENT PENHOLDER is admirably adapted
for giving children a free and easy handwriting. Price 1d., 2d., and 4d.
each. Sold by all Stationers. Wholesale, 27, Red Lion-square, and 3,
Chancery-lane.

PENCILS, Black Lead, and Coloured Chalks.
POLYGRAPHIC LAND PENCILS.
Sold by all Stationers and Artists' Colourmen.
Agents—Heintemann and Rothmann, 9, Friday-st., London, E.C.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.—The Original
BOND'S PERMANENT MARKING INK has been removed
from Long-lane, E.C., to 10, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C. Price
1s. per bottle. Sold by all respectable Chemists, Stationers, &c., in
the United Kingdom.

RECKITT'S DIAMOND BLACK LEAD.
Cleaner and Cheaper than all others.
Sold by Gilbey, Grocers, Ironmongers, &c.
Reckitt and Son, London Bridge, E.C., and Hall.

PURE WATER.—THE NEW FILTER.
Dr. Davis says—"I strongly recommend all persons in
London during the present unhealthy season not to use cistern water
for drinking or cooking purposes without filtering it through Mr.
Lipcomb's new filter." This Patent Filter may only be had of Mr.
LIPCOMB, the Patentee, 233, Strand, Temple Bar. Old
Filters reconstructed on the new plan.

Manufacturers to the QUEEN and PRINCE OF WALES.
F. RY'S HOMEOPATHIC ICELAND MOSS COCOA.
FRANK'S SOLUBLE CHOCOLATE.
J. S. Fry and Sons were the only English Manufacturers of Cocoa
who obtained the Prize Medal, 1862.

OSWEGO PREPARED CORN,
for Fudding